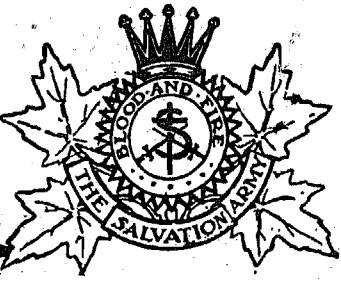


THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

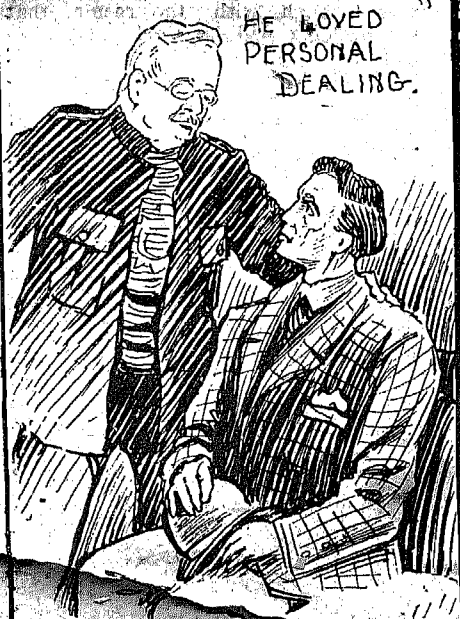
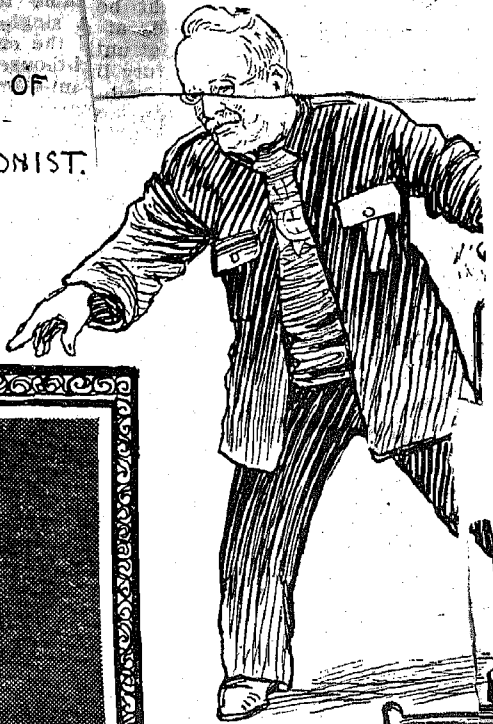
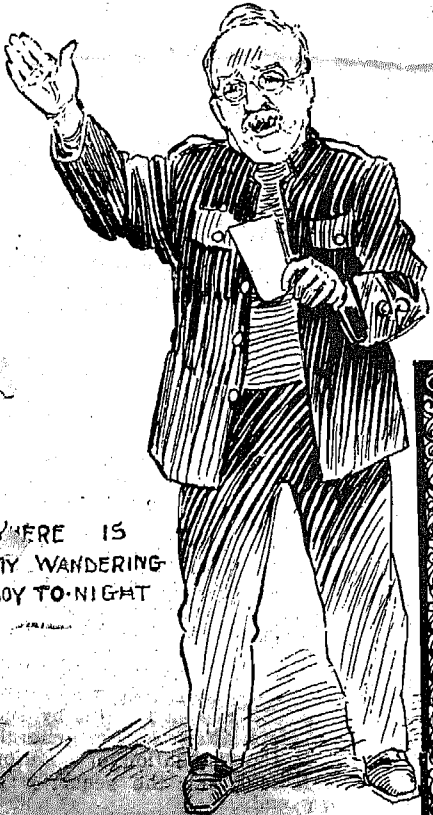
25th Year. No. 23.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, MARCH 6, 1909.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents



THE LATE STAFF CAPTAIN MANTON,

was promoted to Glory whilst returning to his home from the Massey Hall, on Sunday, February 14th.



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



"Less Wood More Fruit."

Hindrances to Fruit-Bearing.

...pruning of the not to destroy, but to capacity for bearing tationed in West Aus- a large vineyard aing was taking place. interested in this opera- ned some valuable les- 1. I watched the man ng knife, cutting (as I vines to pieces, and thus: "Why are you cutting so much of e vine away?" He replied more fruit, and If the vine many branches supported an unk fruit as appear that true. What an impo on us in the ood more fruit. I'm sure the bran ing forth more a desire was rapes, and God w many Chris tians are hindered in it because of fleshly en- brances. The flesh, and the self- with one another. ist the leaf, the self capacity for eater.—The Australian

people had only one neck, so might be able to cut off all heads at a single blow. But until the end of the eig- century lighthouses were few and inferior in cons- Then, however, great advanc- made, and it was at that per- lightships—the idea of which curred to men's minds and ally been carried into practi- began to be improved. Si the extraordinary developme- were made by eminent i revolutionised our methods: ing at sea, and a brief acco- given of the history of the vellous of all. There were several sci- were working at the theory of wire- less telegraphy by means of air waves long before Marconi was ever heard of; what the brilliant young Ital'an did, was to improve, by experiments, an essential part of the apparatus—the receiver—so greatly, that "wire- less" became commercially possible, and, as we now see, a notable factor in ordinary life. Scientists engaged in delicate and important research work are just as humanely prone to jealousy as other mortals, but none would dream today of trying to deny to Marconi the credit of having enor- mously improved an instrument which formerly was of little practical or business use.—London Social Gazette

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Sinner.

—ned to Him.

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with us for dinner and again prayed. He went home and separated himself from the various sporting clubs to which he belonged. When I went back to that country some time later, I found him a Captain in charge of the largest Social Institution in the kingdom.—American War Cry.

Little Things.

What They Have Accomplished.

More than once a little spark from a passing engine has set a town ablaze. An error of judgment in the steering of a vehicle—just a slight deviation—has often caused dis- aster. The simple fusing of an elec- tric wire, unprotected, has set great buildings ablaze, whereas if the simple precautions necessary had not been neglected, this would have been prevented. The little acorn with which we are all familiar, if it is in due time plant- ed in the earth, will grow into a mighty oak. If we had not the proof thereof, we might be inclined to dis- believe so great and mighty a tree could be produced from so small a seed. Many people contract colds. They are generally treated lightly—"It is only a cold!" one says. But by such neglect, more often than is generally admitted, the foundation of a serious illness is laid, and the sequel is an untimely end. White ants are only little creatures, but let them get into the timbers of a house and they will soon eat their way through, with the result that the building will be rendered unsafe and its collapse be only a question of time. A worm in the timbers of a ship will bore its way through them, and in time cause a leak, which will bring about its total loss. The great ships that plough our seas are the wonder of all who behold them, and yet the helm that controls and sways the mighty vessel is a small thing and goes unnoticed by most people.—South African War Cry.

Gave Her Only Son.

Taking Up the Cross.

"I want you to take up the cross where I laid it down," wrote a mother to her only son in the Training Home. Many years ago she had been an Of- ficer in The Army, but had left and become a backslider. A few years ago The General was at B—, and among the converts at his meetings was this mother and her husband. God did a definite work in their hearts. They desired to see their son converted, and earnest prayers ascended to God and induce-

Ancient and Modern.

Marconi Did.

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The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: Pray that people will learn the lessons the Providence have them learn out of been happening in re- ...the Lord's Pass- ...first-born slain. ...Go Forward. ...xiv. 19-31. ...Song of Vic- ...19. ...Complainers. ...20-27. vi. 213. ...Bread From ...14-35. ...sons. ...Commissioner's earnest e lessons our Heavenly have learned by the country through the es that have not been missed. Let ...es Answer Prayer. Brother sends the following prayer:— ...to work about the ...

of Fitzalan Square, Sheffield, Eng- land, when I saw to my right-front a very big horse, hitched in a large, strong two-wheeled cart, which was used for conveying heavy steel, etc. It had got the best of the driver and was madly galloping towards the ...great sorrow came in my eyes, and half-crying, I said, as I snatched on my cap, "Lord, save her!"—meaning the child as well, and spellbound, I stood to see the deliverance, which was practically instantaneous; it seemed to me like infinite magic. The cumbersome cart was thrown over on its side like a toy, the horse became nearly a statue, and the near side shaft, which had no flaw in it, for I saw that it was good wood, was snapped some- where about where the backing hook is fixed. I have been to the spot two or three times since, to see if the cause- way edge was the cause of the over- turned cart, but to me it was pos- itively not. It was four or five inches high, but the road was level with it. ...overturned so promptly and quick- Had this happened the woman and child would have been crushed than

would be six inches square where it broke off.) To me it was practically instantaneous answer to prayer; the dear woman escaped with a good fright, and the child was safe. The quickly gathered crowd of sympathis- ers soon ...woman back to her ...agreeing ...nothing short ...of the above ...Praying ...A Story of ...I have ...for the ...other readers ...ence of an ...Dear Mrs. Jo ...Although I ...the Praying League of ...always read with ...Notes, and it's ...told by Brother ...I have heard him ...swer to prayer ...reading it to night ...think of a little ...life which may ...and help to ...who is hesitating ...I left home ...living in ...ford ...converted in The Army ...to become

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"Less Work More Fruit."

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eater.—The Australian

But until the end of the eighteenth century lighthouses were few and inferior in construction. Then, however, great advances were made, and it was at that period that the idea of pebble lighthouses—first suggested by the French—first occurred to men's minds and has since been carried into practical application. Still, the idea began to be improved. Since the extraordinary developments were made by eminent men, the revolutionised our method of lighting at sea, and a brief account of the history of the lighthouse of all.

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Special Prayer Topic: Pray that people will learn the lessons the Providence have them learn out of what has been happening in re- mos

7th - The Lord's Pass.
 11th -
 12th - First-born Slain.

Go Forward.

10th.—Wonderful
and sp

—Song of Vic- deliver
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20-27; xvi. 2 13.

March 13th.—Bread From
 Exodus xvi. 14-35.

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es Answer Prayer.
Brother, send the call

Brother sends the following prayer:—

...the lower end

of Fitzalan Square, Sheffield, England, when I saw to my right-front a very big horse, hitched in a large, strong two-wheeled cart, which was used for conveying heavy steel, etc. It had got the best of the driver and was madly galloping towards the crowded north of Sheffield. In

and near by, I said, as I
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magic. The cumbersome cart
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horse, became nearly a
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wood, was snapped some-
out where the backing hook

been to the spot two or
three since, to see if the cause
was the cause of the over-
turn, but to me it was posi-
tively. It was four or five inches
the road was level with it.
I read why and how the car
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ly, pull the horse by sideways with it.
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of the above
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pleasure in passing on, encouraging and aiding in the lowing experience.—B. J.

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THE ARMY ON THE MARCH.

How Salvation Army Operations Began in South Africa and Elsewhere—From "The Romance of The Salvation Army," by Hulda Friedrichs.

THE dramatists who have 'utilised' The Salvation Army for stage purposes have so far overlooked an excellent chance of introducing a comic scene which took place at the invasion of South Africa. In Cape Town the rumour had been spread that The Salvation Army was coming out by a certain steamer from England, and on a blazing hot afternoon, the vessel having been signalled, the reporters went forth to observe and record the great event of the landing of the force. One of the journalists, fired with a sudden ambition to be the first in the field, and perchance to snatch an "interview" on the eve of the battle, leapt boldly from the jetty on to the steamer as it neared the shore, and, panting and perspiring, demanded to be brought face to face with "The Salvation Army." The sailors grinned, and pointed to a tiny group sitting quietly and patiently together. A man, two women, and a baby—these, to the reporter's intense disgust, constituted The Army. There were no flags, no drums, no tambourines, though these in due course were brought into the field; and when the disappointed man demanded that he should see the Soldiers, the three invaders promised that he should see as much of them as he liked as soon as they had raised them out of the public houses, the prisons, the slums, and the haunts of vice.

Seed That Bore Fruit.

The battle in Cape Town and farther inland was a long and a hard one, and sometimes it seemed to the little band as if here, indeed, was the spot where the good seed, falling on a rock, could not take root. Still they laboured on, and that they have not laboured in vain, appears from the fact that in 1906 there were in South Africa 82 Salvation Army Corps and Societies, 32 Social Institutions, with 222 Officers, while among the natives 27 Corps and Societies and 53 Officers were hard at work.

The foregoing accounts of the romantic invasion of countries across the seas are typical of how The Army has entered nearly every one of the fifty-three countries over which its flag is flying. It would require many a bulky volume to chronicle all the extraordinary events and incidents of the opening campaigns. But even in a volume which does not pretend to be more than a summary of some phases of the history of The Salvation Army, room must be found for an outline account of the invasion of some of the countries on the European Continent. Of these, the strangest and most wonderful is that of the Armee de Salut in France and Switzerland.

Not long after the international work was begun, letters reached General Booth again and again, in which it was pointed out that of all the cities in Europe, there was not one which more surely needed a mission to the submerged section of the population than Paris. At last the urgent call could no longer be resisted, and it was decided to open the campaign in France. But who was to be sent? The selection had to be made with the greatest care, for to send the wrong missionary to Paris would be fatal to the cause.

In Lowest Paris.

General and Mrs. Booth puzzled over the problem, they thought of this and that man or woman, and then their eldest daughter, a girl of seventeen, who had become her mother's right hand in many things connected with the work, volunteered to go. The parents were dumbfounded, and into the heart of the mother the iron entered deep as she looked at her child and realised what it would mean to send her to Paris, where dangers untold and undreamt-of by the courageous girl would have to be encountered. "Lord, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me," the mother prayed in silent anguish. Yes, she had consecrated this child, as her other children, to the service of God and man, from infancy; but could it be that God demanded this of her? The girl, however, had inherited her father's and mother's strength of purpose, their dauntless courage, and their singleness of aim; and before long she was at Paris, with her small band of fellow-workers, and the war had begun—a war so fierce, so long, and cruel, that the girls needed all their fine valour and immovable faith to go on day after day, month after month.

In the meanest, lowest quarter of Paris they had taken a little upstairs Hall at the end of an alley inhabited chiefly by citizens of the Communist persuasion. "They have in that Hall half the cut-throats of Paris," said the police sergeant at the door. In front of the audience of criminal and vicious types, reeking with alcohol, yelling with excitement, roaring coarse jokes and obscene speech, a girl with a beautiful, worn face, was singing; but only very rarely and momentarily could the sweet voice be heard, and cast its spell upon the crowd.

Night after night, she, and her companions sang and prayed and tried to address their congregation, and night after night the only emotion which stirred those who had come to scoff, was expressed in taunts and jeers and worse. In that low quarter of Paris it became the fashion to go and hear the graceful English girls sing and pray; it was a novelty and excitement in a world where things were dull and hard and ugly. As for being 'converted'—why, that was out of the question; you could not make yourself so ridiculous, you would be mad if you renounced such pleasures as life had and joined this queer Army and became the butt of everybody's ridicule and scorn.

But one evening a poor, depraved working woman crept furtively forward and laid her toil-worn hands upon the penitent form, and vowed that she also, would serve the Master, in whose service the fair faces of the stranger girls lit up with such radiant happiness, such deep compassion, such unending patience and tenderness. That night the ice was broken; the first victory had been won. It was with Paris as it had been with London, the struggle that seemed so hopelessly unequal had ended in victory.

When the rumour of the girl invaders' popularity reached the wealthy and elegant parts of Paris, the gay crowds of men and women of the world, eager for a new thrill, an unusual excitement, came with their jewels and their gorgeous apparel, driven by curiosity; and the Salvationists, eager to miss no chance of making themselves heard, took a large fashionable ballroom on the Boulevard des Capucines. These children of the world did not insult by assault and vulgar abuse and roar of mad passion, but it is to be doubted whether the Salvationists suffered more from the uneducated crowd or from the elite, with its more subtle signs of enmity and hatred of their cause.

The Devil's "Second Hell."

From France to Switzerland seemed but a step, and the simpler, less excitable Swiss might have been supposed to be more easily conquered. So far from this being the case, the hard, fanatic Calvinism which centuries ago gave rise to the proverbial saying the Geneva was the devil's second hell, broke forth in all its fury against the Salvationists, and bitter persecutions, imprisonment, and finally expulsion was the lot of the pioneers. And yet they conquered—conquered both France and Switzerland, in both of which countries the blue uniform, the red jersey, and the Hallelujah bonnet are now too frequent to attract any attention. France at the present moment, has 69 Corps and Societies and 107 Officers, and Switzerland 217 Corps and Societies and 310 Officers; and the hurricane which shook and bent The Army seedling in its infancy, has only rooted it the more firmly, and caused it to grow into a tree, giving shade and shelter to thousands of those who are weary and heavy-laden.

In Germany, once more, it was the same. For years there was no sign of success; every inch of ground had to be fought for in grim battle, and hatred and bitter enmity were the only fruit of the toil and strife of the invaders. Yet the call had come from a German, a commercial traveller, who, having watched the doings of The Army in America, had joined, and whose constant plea was that a branch should be established in his native country.

A Dangerous Paper.

Mainly to encourage this eager recruit, and with no great hopes of the soil in Germany being as yet ready for the Salvationist sowers, they let him take a bundle of German War Cries over from German Switzerland into Wurtemberg. Promptly the "dangerous" paper was confiscated; promptly the man who sold it was clapped into prison, and the few friends he had been able to make, after him. When, in some slum or back street, a tiny cheap room was opened—the term "Barracks" seems a magnificent word to apply to it—the police came in solemnly and sternly and closed and sealed it. When a War Cry was sold in the street there was trouble, and the sight of The Army uniform was the sign for any amount of disturbance and anger on the part of the representatives of the law.

It was the same in the North. For two long and laborious years years of heroic fortitude and prayer and strife without end, there seemed no hope of success, and Commissioner Railton, that dauntless, daring fighter, almost gave up hope. At the end of the two years he wrote: "I confess that when I look, as I am now doing from Berlin, upon this great people, so full of mental enlightenment, so full of self-confidence, and so independent of God, I could despair were it not for what God has already shown of His power in Germany." (Continued on page 13.)



Captain and Mrs. Lankin, Neepawa, Man.

Eastern Echoes.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner and Brigadier Collier Tour Cape Breton and Nova Scotia With Good Results—Some Notes Gathered By the Way.

The Provincial Commander conducted the marriage ceremony of Bandsman Harry Aspinall and Sister S. Richards, on Tuesday, February 2nd., at Glace Bay. The Barracks was packed. A number of representative Officers spoke. The Brass and String Bands rendered several musical selections. The whole affair was a grand success.

The next day the P. C. and P. S. visited Port Morien—a new opening—or rather re-opening, as we had a Corps here some eighteen years ago, when "Traveller" was the B. O. of the Halifax Division. We had a grand crowd, and enrolled a half-dozen splendid recruits as Soldiers. The P. S. read the Articles of War and accepted the Soldiers on behalf of the P. O., who gave us first a solo, and then a Bible reading, to which the crowd listened with almost breathless interest.

After the meeting, the Provincial Commander and Adjutant Ritchie, drove back to Glace Bay, from which place the P. C. went to Sydney Mines and the P. S. proceeded to Louisburg. Adjutant Ritchie came over to Louisburg with his cornet, and did good service.

North Sydney was the next port of call. The P. C., P. S., and D. O., with Officers and Soldiers from Sydney Mines, and Sydney Mines III., united for the Friday night, and held a splendid meeting. The P. S. led Saturday night and Sunday morning and nights' meetings here, and had seven for salvation. The P. S. did the Sunday afternoon meeting at Sydney Mines III., and three came out for salvation, this making ten for the day.

The Provincial Commander put in Saturday night at Dominion, and all day Sunday at Sydney Corps, with splendid meetings. Everybody much pleased; crowds and finances increased, and two for salvation, as the visible results.

On Monday morning we said goodbye to the Cape Breton comrades, and after all day on the train, the P. S. stopped off for a meeting at New Glasgow, with Westville and Stellarton united, while the P. C. went on to Truro. A terrific snow storm interfered with our meetings at New Glasgow, still we had a splendid meeting. The P. C. reports an excellent meeting at Truro, and five for salvation.

The new Provincial Secretary has been received by both Officers and Soldiers with open arms. He has met with many old friends, both amongst Officers and Soldiers, many of the

latter being saved in meetings led by the P. S. when he was a Field Officer many years ago. It is an inspiration to meet these old comrades.

We have just had a change of front in this part of the Battlefield, which affected about twenty Corps in the Halifax and St. John Divisions. Amongst other places, St. John I., has had a change, Ensign and Mrs. Coy have been transferred to Ontario, and Captains Andrew and Pease, of Ontario, have been welcomed. May God bless the Officers who have gone, also the newcomers.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Ensign Willar, of Fredericton, has met with a rather serious accident, having fallen down the stairs at the Quarters, and at the time of writing, the doctor is scarcely able to say what the results will be, but is afraid her brain has been injured. Pray for Ensign and Mrs. Willar.

In connection with the recent change of Officers, we have welcomed three new graduates from The S. A. College at Toronto, in the persons of Lieutenants Freeland, Allen and Hood. Lieutenant Freeman has also been welcomed to the Evangeline Home, and Lieutenants Hyde and Stremlaw have come from East Ontario, to push the work in the East.

Ensign and Mrs. Urquhart, of Moncton, and Ensign and Mrs. Jaynes of New Glasgow, are very happy—in



The New Aberdeen War Cry Brigade.

Ever since this Corps was formed, the responsibility of selling the War Cry fell upon the Officers, until after Captain and Mrs. Hargrove took charge, when they formed a Brigade, who now sell all the publications. Reading from left to right they are as follows:—

Top Row.—Corps-Cadet Seaman, Mrs. Locke, S. Homer, Corps-Cadet Randall. Bottom Row.—Corps Cadet McMillan, Mrs. Sherman, Sergeant-Major Maggie Mitchell.

the first instance, the new arrival is a fine girl Cadet, and in the second a bouncing boy, or as the Ensign very aptly puts it, a "second Moses." Congratulations!

The special united meetings in the city are becoming more and more interesting all the time. The new Provincial Secretary has conducted one at Carleton and No. V. At the last named place extra chairs had to be arranged to accommodate the crowd, although a blizzard was raging outside. They finished with one soul at the Mercy seat, and a good financial lift for the local Corps.

Captains Robinson and Dalzell, of the Provincial Staff, did the meeting at St. John II., on a recent Sunday night, and they report things on the up-grade at this Corps, the Barracks was full, and we are looking forward to a splendid time of soul saving at this Corps. The Junior Work here is going ahead splendidly.

The smiling face of Adjutant Cornish, general manager of the Men's Metropole, is frequently seen around Provincial Headquarters, and he reports the Shelter full every night and says they could manage with much more accommodation than they have at present.—"Traveller."

BRIGADIER ROBERTS AT MONTREAL II. (POINT ST. CHARLES).

A Wonderful Answer to a Little Girl's Prayer.

We have been looking forward to the visit of Brigadier Roberts for some time, and now almost regret reporting that it is now a thing of the past. The Campaign lasted ten days—February 6th to 15th—and in that time the Brigadier conducted seventeen meetings, altogether; delivered three lectures, three afternoon Bible studies (these being expositions of Paul's Epistles to the Ephesians and Romans;) one special address to the Young People, and one to the men at the Metropole. Ten convincing, original addresses on the subjects of salvation and sanctification.

All the above meetings were full of fire and enthusiasm, and some were followed by good visible results. Especially was this so with the Young People's meeting, when twenty-four children knelt in rows at the chairs in the Band room. Staff-Captains Bloss and White assisted in this meeting. A little girl, nine years of age, got converted with the rest, and between the meetings was found praying alone and saying, "Jesus, save my father; Jesus, don't you hear me?" Her father was at the night meeting, and was the first to come forward to seek salvation, and so little Gladys' prayer was quickly answered.

The Rev. J. Currie presided at the

Band Chat.

When the Lippincott Bandsmen heard that their Commissioner was to visit their end of Toronto City, they resolved on doing something extra to advertise the meeting, which was held in the College Street Presbyterian Church, on February 4th. Early in the evening they assembled, clad in their smart, new uniforms, and with shining instruments and a huge banner at their head, they marched through the main streets of the district, playing and singing salvation music. The effect produced was a good one, for the Church was filled.

Bandsman Gibson, of London I., has, we are sorry to say, been very ill in the Hospital for a long time. He is now recovering, however.

The week-end meetings, February 13-14, at Owen Sound, were led by the energetic Band Boys, under Bandmaster Jarrett. Two young men found salvation. On the Monday night a musical festival was given, an Army friend, Mr. J. C. Miller, presiding.

A Band week was conducted at Riverdale, by the Bandsmen, from February 7th and 12th. The meetings were led by different sections of the Band, the Corps Officer, Adjutant McElheney, assisting at times. Several souls found salvation.

Bandsman Booth, an old Riverdale Bandsman, who, some time ago journeyed to Cleveland, Ohio, where he played in the Provincial Staff Band, has now returned to Riverdale. Both Brother Booth and his wife look quite hale and hearty.

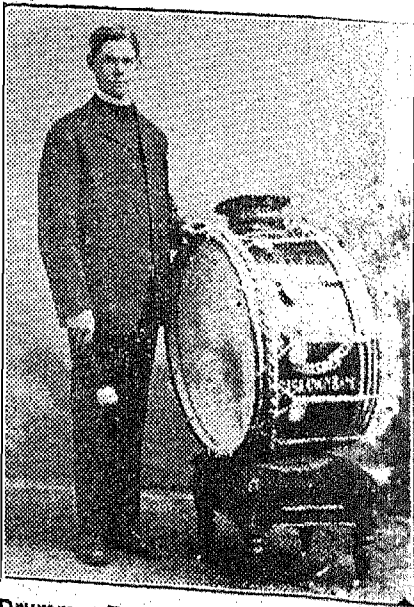
Bandmaster Christmas and Bandsman Rogers, both of Kingston, visited Riverdale and Lippincott Corps on Sunday, February 21st. Bandsman Rogers was formerly a member of the Riverdale Band ranks. Bandmaster Christmas reports favourably as regards his Band at Kingston, now about nineteen strong. Four learners are coming ahead. The instruments are nearly all silver plated—so mind your laurels, Bandsmen of Ontario.

The Band recently visited Sydenham, reached after a sixteen mile sleigh ride.

On Monday, February 22nd., the Riverdale Songsters were re-commissioned. It will be interesting to know that Mrs. Major Phillips has been appointed Spiritual Adviser to the Brigade. This news is very favourable to the Songsters.

The recent weekend led by the Owen Sound Band, proved, as did the previous ones, a success. The meetings, as usual, were taken by different bandsmen, the younger portion being more to the front all day.

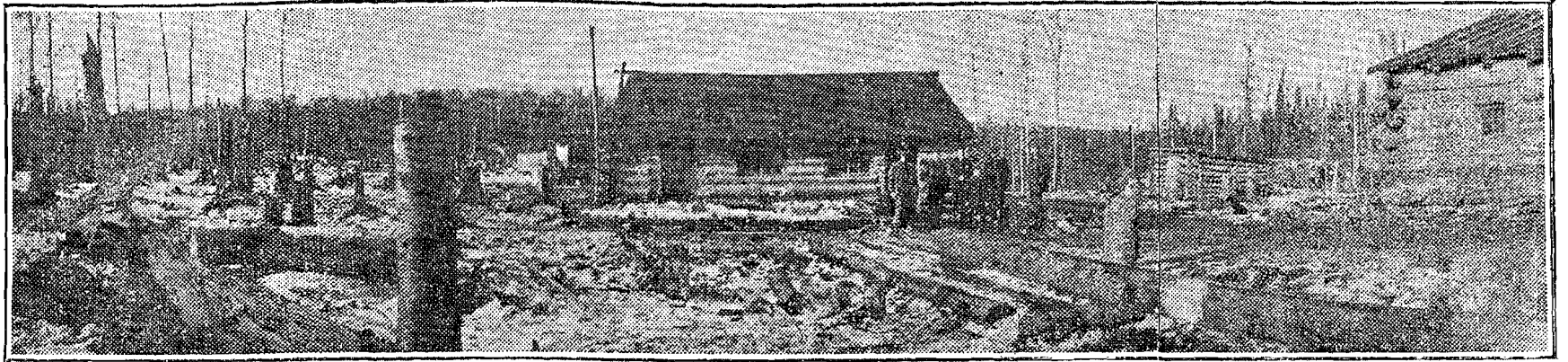
On Monday night a good musical programme was given. The chair was taken by Mr. Miller, a true friend of The Army. The programme consisted of selections and marches by the Band, trios, quartets, solos—vocal and instrumental, dialogues and recitations, which all went to make up a very interesting evening.



Drummer Battersby, Saskatoon Corps.

The Springhill Brass Band is making great progress, and its ranks have increased from seven to fifteen. The No. II. Books have made quite an improvement. The String Band, numbering eight, is doing excellent work, and is much appreciated by the public. The latest attraction added to the String Band is the celebrated "bass guitar," ably manipulated by Sergeant-Major Mont.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



Alberta in Winter.

A correspondent of an American newspaper thus describes Alberta during the winter season:—

There is very little snow on the prairies; not enough to cover wheat stubble. Its golden yellow tinges fields of white. Every slough that bore high grasses last fall is now visible in all its outlines by the dim colour of that growth, which quite hides the snow. Generally the vast obvious expanse is a symphony of white and grey austerity, woodland and shrubland furnishing the darker colouring.

"Everywhere horses were feeding out. These horses, which lie down to sleep wherever they fed last, appeared uncommonly shaggy, for the exposure causes them to grow long winter coats. So it is with cattle."

On the whole, he considers Alberta as an ideal place for farming, and not half so cold as is generally imagined.

Ontario's Twelfth Parliament.

The Twelfth Legislature of Ontario is now in session. It was opened by Lieut. Governor Gibson, on February 16th, who in his address, gave thanks to God for the good harvest of the past year, and the general prosperity of the people. References were also made to the success of the Quebec Tercentenary, the completion of the North Ontario Railway, and development of the mining industry around Cobalt. Some interesting features of the past year's record were also mentioned, among them being the taking over of the Ontario Veterinary College by the Department of Agriculture, the development of the work of dairy instruction and of the Farmers' Institutes, the increasing of the usefulness of the Agricultural College, and the appointment of local representatives in various counties throughout the Province, for special work in the promotion of agricultural interests.

His Honour also stated that a contract had been entered into providing for the construction of an electric power transmission line, two hundred and fifty miles in length, all, or the greater part of which will, it is expected, be completed by the end of the year.

The session promises to be remarkable for speed and despatch of business, as over forty Government Bills have been prepared and printed. They include measures on law reform, and Bills affecting the liquor license law, the organisation of a system of Provincial police, and legislation to further advance the Government's power policy.

Unprepared Prospectors.

The Gowganda silver fields are already claiming victims. Some weeks ago a prospector came upon the dead body of a man in a little hut. All the circumstances pointed to death by freezing. Owing to the depth of snow and the hardness of the ground, it was impossible to bury the man where he was found, so the corpse was loaded upon the toboggan, the little tent and the supplies belonging to the unfortunate man were piled up upon him, and the whole tightly wrapped in, completely obscuring the grim contents beneath. Down at Sellwood Junction, the terminus of the C. N. O. Railway line, the whole was shipped on the train with the live prospector's effects. On arrival at Sudbury, the police were notified, and the body

An Interesting View of Gowganda, New Ontario.

later claimed. This was the second parcel of a like nature shipped down with other effects, and the railroad conducted an inquiry with the result that the above circumstances came to light.

In their mad rush for riches, these men had gone into the cold, North Land, all unprepared to withstand the severe climate, and as a result had lost their lives. These men perished in searching for earthly riches. It had been far better for them had they set their affection on things above.

A Brutal Experiment.

It is reported that the French Government is planning a most cruel deed, which it is pleased to term "an interesting experiment." The battleship "Jena," which is no longer fit for service, is to be loaded with animals, and then bombarded with shells, "to see how great the loss of life would be" in actual war. The shells are to be fired from a shore battery, as "firing from shipboard would be both difficult and dangerous."

Such callous brutality is horrifying.

An Airship Exhibition.

An indication of the progress that man is making in the conquest of the air, is afforded by the fact that a great exhibition is to be held in London, England, next month, where all the best French and English machines will be shown.

The Aerial League is planning a special course of lectures to be given in the public schools, and is offering prizes for boys who lift by kites, the heaviest weight to a specific height.

Another airship contest is to be held at Rheims, France, next August, where all the famous airships are to compete over a large tract. School boys in France are said to have already abandoned the kite for the aeroplane, many schools have aviation societies, and some masters are offering prizes. The usual model for the schoolboy machine is a biplane about five feet long, with a frame of bamboo and wings of Japanese silk. The motive power is an India rubber tube tightly wound. When the aeroplane is released the tube unwinds, causing the apparatus to fly three thousand yards.

Forest Preservation.

The problem of how to conserve the national resources in the interest of posterity, while obtaining from them the greatest profit, is now before the people living on the North American Continent. In a speech at the Canadian Forestry Convention, recently, Earl Grey, stated that unless the people of the whole Continent of North America adopt the principle of subjecting individual interests to those of the community, they must drift into a state of material, as well as moral bankruptcy.

The American people are convinced of the direct relation between the forests and the stream flow, and consequently, are standing nearly as a unit for forest protection. A terrible example of the results of deforestation is seen in China, where the terrible Mongol desert is steadily spreading over the North of the Empire. We have in Canada, 350,000 acres of forest land, and it is for this generation to decide whether this grand heritage shall be handed over to individual misuse, without regard to

posterity or the well-being of the community being regarded, resulting, at the same time, in a largely increased public revenue that would ensue from the steady advance of capital values.

Bad for the Eyes.

A new complaint seems to be spreading in New York, and for want of a better name, is called "Picturitis." It is caused by the constant looking at moving pictures.

Thousands of men, women and children now patronise the moving picture shows, which offer half an hour's entertainment for a nickel. Some visit two or three different shows in one evening, and so spend an hour or an hour and a half in a darkened room, looking intently at the jumping, rapidly shifting pictures on the screen.

The light on these pictures is uneven, and frequently sharp flashes of light fall on the retina. The effect on the eye is the same as watching steadily nearby scenery from the window of a rapidly moving express train, or from a flying automobile, which is known to be very trying on the eye, because of the rapid changes on muscular accommodation demanded.

Germany's New Coins.

Germany will soon have a new coin of the value of a quarter mark, or 25 pfennigs. In order to distinguish the new piece readily from the 20-pfennig coin now in use, the government has asked for designs with a perforation. Coins with a hole through the centre, are still in circulation in China and Japan, but their introduction was objected to by some artists in Germany, on the ground that the perforated coin belonged to a past age. In answer to this argument, the "Welt Spiegel" publishes the pictures of perforated coins which were recently made in England for circulation in East African English colony. A humourist in a Hamburg paper says: "Give us the coins with holes in them by all means. We can string them like beads and tie them up and hold them, a process which seems to be beyond accomplishment in connection with the modern slippery coins and bills."

But even coins with a hole in them can disappear quickly in the hands of a spendthrift.

Local Option in New Zealand.

News comes of local option successes in our Sister Dominion of New Zealand. The movement began there fourteen years ago. The vote in favour of stopping licenses, was 98,312 in 1896, when the first pitched battle was fought; but in 1908, it was about 210,000. Eighteen per cent. of the electoral districts of the Dominion are pledged to 'no license.'

In the face of these successes, the brewers are loudly declaring that they are prepared to concede reforms to "purify the traffic from inside." They will abolish barmaids, and refuse to sell to minors. They will so agree not to supply women with liquor, unless they are guests at a hotel.

How obliging of them! We are the opinion, though, that the liquor traffic cannot be purified either from the outside or the inside. It is a deadly evil, a blot on our civilisation and should be wiped out completely.



The King is here shown as the Colonel of the 1st Regiment of Dragoon Guards in the Prussian Army, which he wore on his recent visit to Germany. Shortly before his departure for the continent, His Majesty sent a hundred guineas to The Salvation Army funds.

Canada's Oldest Officer Goes Home.

Staff-Captain Manton Suddenly Summoned--His Life and Labours--Glowing Tributes to His Memory, and Messages of Sympathy from Friends.

By the sudden promotion to Glory of Staff-Captain George Manton, Canada loses her oldest Salvation Army Officer. As we previously informed our readers, the Staff-Captain was suddenly stricken down whilst on his way home from Commissioner Cadman's meeting at the Massey Hall. Captain Cornelius was sitting by his side at the time. She had just asked him some question about his wife, and the Staff-Captain replied, "She has been in Heaven this last three years. She's my wife." Then he gave a sigh and became very still. Thinking that he had fainted, the Captain summoned assistance and had him taken to a drug store. A doctor was sent for, and when he arrived he pronounced that the Staff-Captain had died instantly, the cause being syncope of the heart.

Thus ended the earthly career of our old comrade, and many hearts will mourn his loss throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion, for he was much loved by all who knew him. He laboured long and faithfully for God in the ranks of The Salvation Army, and was instrumental in leading hundreds of souls to the Saviour.

Born in 1827, in the Town of Northampton, England, he emigrated to Canada at the age of nineteen, and was converted to God soon after his arrival. The story of his conversion is, perhaps, best told in his own words. Describing his experience, he says:—

"The first Sabbath morning I took a walk out in the clothes I had worn on board ship; I came across a chapel very much like Greyfriars' Street, Northampton, so I went in. With the exception of the choir, there was no one in the gallery, so I walked about half-way along the gallery and sat down in a front pew, expecting, of course, that others would come in; but no, I had the gallery all to myself. The first hymn given out was, 'Arise, my soul, arise,' to the old tune, 'Lennox,' and, as God had given me a good voice, I sang with all my might. I soon found that I was the most conspicuous person in the congregation. The service being ended, I was coming down the stairs, when I was accosted by a gentleman who shook hands with me, and the following conversation took place:—
"Good morning, sir."
"Good morning!"
"You are a stranger?"
"Yes, sir."
"Come from London?"
"Yes, sir."
"I perceive you are a singer."
"Yes, sir, I was born a singer."
"Would you like to come to our Sunday School?"
"Yes, sir."
"Will you take a class?"
"Yes, sir."
"Will you join our choir?"
"Yes, sir."
"We shall be glad to have you with us."
"Thank you, sir. I have no other place to go to, so I will come and join you."

Thus we parted. I was not contented, but I was appointed to take charge of the infant class, and got on beautifully. In the fall of that year they held open-air services; so I carried the lantern and started the service. This was the commencement of a great revival, and at that revival, for Christ's sake, pardoned my sins and set me free, and on the 18th day of February, I joined the choir, and got married to a fine religious woman. After a while dark times came. I lost my first love and was in heart, and for years was miserable creature spiritually, losing my connection with the singing in the choir, singing

at secular concerts, for pay, such songs as the "Ship on Fire," and all popular songs of the day, also the oratorios, but they did not satisfy. Then The Salvation Army struck the country, and I saw about their first open-air meeting which was held near my house. I was digging my garden at the time and I ran down the street in my shirt sleeves to catch a sight of the people who were singing. I saw the aggressiveness of their work and said, "They're the people for me," so I followed them to the Hall. They asked me to sing, and I sang "Where is my wandering boy to-night?" Having a wandering boy of my own, I broke down with grief, and God's Holy Spirit made this a means of conversion to some poor drunkards. I immediately gave my heart to God afresh, and decided to join The Army."

That happened in 1882, and two years later he became an Officer and toured the country, conducting special meetings. He was then appointed to

Then Commissioners Coombs and Cadman entered, leading a procession of the chief mourners of the deceased. After prayer had been offered, the Staff Band sang all together, "Face to Face Shall I Behold Him."

In his opening remarks the Commissioner said that he had been deeply moved when he received the news of the sudden promotion of his old friend. For many years he had been closely associated with him in the work of The Army in Canada, and he could say that the Staff-Captain always stood out prominently as a living witness of the truth that there is true happiness in the service of God. He had a heart full of sympathy and affection, and his spirits were continually bubbling over with joy. The Commissioner then read the following messages of sympathy:

"It is with sorrow that we learn of the sudden promotion of Staff-Captain Manton. He was much loved and honoured for his long and faith-

tain, that impression had been confirmed. At the last three meetings the Colonel had conducted in Toronto, the Staff-Captain had been present, and had taken part. His warnings to the sinners and pleadings with the backsliders, both by song and speech, made considerable impression. The Male Quartette then sang the song that had been sung at the funeral service of Mrs. Manton, some three years ago, and which the Staff-Captain always loved to hear: "Some day the silver cord will break."

Commissioner Cadman, representing International Headquarters, was then called on for a few words, and he referred to the meetings at the Temple and Massey Hall, saying that it had been quite an inspiration to him to see the Staff-Captain sitting on the platform with a shining face. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire then spoke, and revived old memories of the glorious times he and the Staff-Captain had had together when on revival tours.

In speaking of the love our pro-



All That is Mortal of Staff-Captain Manton Leaves the Temple For the Last Time.

direct what was known as the "Village War," having his headquarters at Barrie, Uxbridge and Collingwood in succession. In 1892 he was given the position of Social Ambassador, and toured the country in the interests of the Social Work.

He remained connected with this branch of our work in various capacities, until 1896, when he was appointed to the Trade Department at Headquarters. He then assisted the General Secretary for some time, and in 1901 was appointed Spiritual Special, and, in conjunction with Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, toured the country, conducting revival services. His last appointment was to the Immigration Department, and in connection with this work, he made several trips to England and back.

His last appearance in public was at the Massey Hall, and those who saw him on the platform thoroughly enjoyed Commissioner Cadman's fiery onslaught on the devil, little thought that his end was so near. The news fell like a thunderbolt on the audience, during the prayer meeting.

The Funeral Service.

The funeral service was conducted at the Temple, by Commissioner Coombs, on Wednesday afternoon, February 17th, and was attended by an immense crowd. Whilst the audience was gathering, the Territorial Staff Band played Chopin's funeral march.

ful service, and has been a great blessing to our Corps while visiting in this city. Kindly convey our deepest sympathy to our Canadian comrades—Adjutant and Mrs. Snyder, on behalf of the Corps of East Liverpool, Ohio."

We might mention that the Staff-Captain's eldest son is a Soldier at this Corps.

The next message was from Commander Eva Booth, and read as follows:—

"Grieved to hear the news about Staff-Captain Manton. Assure relatives of my deepest sympathy. God has crowned the veteran warrior's long devotion and service."

Another message came from Colonel McIntyre, as follows:—

"Deeply moved to hear of the death of Staff-Captain Manton, through whose singing I was first convicted, 26½ years ago. I always held him in the highest esteem. He was always earnest, active, and faithful."

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin then read the last chapter of the Book of Revelation, after which Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire sang a verse of the Staff-Captain's favourite song, "Only the Blood can save." Colonel Mapp then spoke. He referred to his first meeting with the late Staff-Captain, at the Foreign Office, I. H. Q., saying that he had made an impression on him that he was an out-and-out warrior for God. Since coming to Canada, and getting closer touch with the Staff-Cap-

moted comrade had for backsliders, the Colonel related the following story:—

Whilst they were waiting at a small town once, to make train connections, the Staff-Captain went to visit two young women, who had, at one time, been bright Salvationists, but had withdrawn from their consecration. He found one on her dying bed, and kneeling down he prayed for her and led her back to Christ. Then he went to visit the other, and had a prayer meeting with the whole family, during which the backslider was reconciled to God.

The Commissioner then called attention to the coincidence that both he and the Staff-Captain were born in Northampton. He met him in Canada several years later, and was now conducting his funeral service. He could say of him that he was a man who had found Christ, and lived for Him, one who was a constant inspiration and encouragement to his fellow workers. Regarding his characteristics, he would say that he was a splendid type of Salvation Army Officer—a man who was happy all the time, yet truly in earnest. He also possessed a deep love for souls, and was never happier than when pointing someone to Christ. He then appealed to the sinners present to get right with God. Seven hands were raised for special prayer and three came right out to the penitent form—a sight that would have rejoiced the

there to give consolation and help in a time of great need, and to assure us that our wish would be their pleasure in whatever way we might require assistance. And how well they carried this out, was evidenced by the very successful way in which the funeral services were carried out.

"We shall long remember the kind words spoken in eulogy of our father, and the telegrams of sympathy which were read at the service.

"Dear Commissioner, will you kindly convey our thanks specially to the Band and Officers who took part in the march to the cemetery, in such inclement weather.

"Let me again express the deep sense of gratitude and thankfulness which we feel toward you all.

"On behalf of the family, believe me to be. Yours gratefully,

James N. Manton."

ALASKAN EVENTS.

The D. O., Adjutant Smith, Again on Tour.

Leaving Wrangell on the 25th of January, on the S.S. "Jefferson," we were one hour and a half longer in getting to Ketchikan than usual, on account of a prevailing storm. The next day the Saxman Soldiers came here and took me to their village in a gasoline boat, where we had a real good time; the programme for the first night was a wedding, dedication of three children, and an enrollment of nine Soldiers. Quite a contract, but such things are a common occurrence to the Alaskan D. O. We also had six souls at the mercy seat. The next night we had the commissioning of Sergeants. Two souls came for salvation.

Thursday afternoon about thirty-five Soldiers went from Saxman to Ketchikan, where we enrolled twelve Soldiers, also dedicated two babies, and had the joy of seeing one soul at the cross. Friday night I spent at Saxman, where three more souls sought salvation. At kneedrill we had thirty present. A good meeting in the afternoon closed my stay at Saxman, and Sunday night we went to Ketchikan, where we had another five souls, and on Tuesday night, yet another three. Two were "Hydabs," and one "Zimshean," so we had souls saved from three different tribes or nations, with languages entirely foreign one to the other.

The people are waiting for the heavy fall of snow to thaw, so as to go trapping. The winter has been more severe than usual, it going down to four below zero—Robert Smith, Adjutant.

The best way to increase your interest in The Army work in the whole world is to increase your interest in your own Corps.

they didn't, according to the hearty laughter which resulted from some of the Warden's characteristic dry humour. The whole address, a well-thought-out plain statement, went to show that the men and women who now fill

I'M not much use, I'm so nervous; I can't speak six words in public; can't sing a note, nor play any kind of instrument; I can't do much in the way of soul-saving. Yes, you can! You can bring unconverted friends to the meetings for others to convert.

our prisons do not become criminals all in a moment, but that home life, the early days of boyhood and girlhood, are principally responsible for the character of after life. Hence, the need for caring for the young child.

The many incidents which the speaker related, were invariably very pathetic. During his thirteen years connection with prisons, the doctor has had the control of over thirteen thousand "delinquents," who have passed in and out of the jail, "and (he says) I know of no other organisation that has such unique and effective methods of handling our men, as The Salvationists."

The Collector of Customs spoke briefly, as did also the before-mentioned Staff Officers and Mrs. Staff Captain Fraser.

THE REVIVAL CAMPAIGN.

Brigadier Adby's Successful Start at Port Arthur.

Brigadier Adby commenced his Western tour at Port Arthur, on Jan. 30th. Although the climatic conditions were none too warm, the Brigadier had some excellent meetings, resulting in the salvation of at least ten souls. The Brigadier also conducted a good meeting in the jail one morning. The Officers and comrades are delighted with the Brigadier, and more so with the souls who have sought the Saviour.

Fort William was the next place the Brigadier visited. So far splendid meetings have resulted from the visit, although the temperature is nearly forty below zero, and the meetings are held in a tent. "But it has been a hot-house," says the Brigadier.

Band gave some splendid selections.

Next night the forces united at Norland. The programme given was much the same as on the previous night. Captain McAmmond giving

Cap. resting .. now taken .. Breton.

Captain Murphy, of P.O. We are glad to say, gradually regaining her former good health, quarantine has been lifted from the Quarters.

Some encouraging reports have been received in the Field Secretariat Department concerning the first Sunday's fighting by the Officers recently commissioned from the Training College.

Captain Walker, of the Subscribers Department, left T. H. Q. for Peterborough, on Wednesday, February 24th. The Captain will be away about a month, on special financial work. Mrs. Walker has, we regret, been very unwell of late.

Ensign Burton, who has taken charge of Montreal I., and Captain Bertha Thompson, who has been appointed to Ottawa I., had most encouraging first Sunday's at these important Corps.

NEWS FROM OVER THE DON.

A week of special revival meetings was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney at Riverdale, from February 13-20. On Saturday night the Adjutant gave an interesting address on his midnight visit to Piccadilly, England. Souls sought Salvation and purity in almost every meeting during the week.

On Friday and Saturday, February 19th and 20th, Staff Captain V. came along and helped things considerably. Two souls sought a new heart, and on Saturday, one soul sought salvation. On Sunday a backslider came to kneedrill, and was restored to the fold. Mrs. Major Phillips assisted all day, in connection with the Songsters, who took prominent parts.

The Adjutant announced that "Ward" system of visitation was being introduced at Riverdale. At fifteen souls knelt at the mercy

some seasonable remarks from the Word of God. At the conclusion of the meeting cake was served, and after a short consecration meeting was led by Captain Potter. After meeting all returned home except Captain Crocker, Edith Minore and Brother Brokenshire, who remained in Norland. Next day the School Teacher, Miss Dand, invited them to the School, where a short but interesting meeting was held with the children.

In the evening they drove to Kinmount, where they took the train for Haliburton. They were welcomed by a splendid audience in the Town Hall, and an old-time salvation meeting was held. While Captain Crocker and Brother Brokenshire were singing, "Let me hear Thy voice now speaking," an old man white with age, sought and found the mercy in Jesus.

The meeting on Sunday morning gave us an assurance of good things to come. In the afternoon ten came to the mercy seat to receive the pardon awaiting them. One of the number stated that he had not been in a place of worship for three years, until Saturday night, and he liked it so well he came again. Now he wants to stay. Four Juniors were enrolled at this meeting. Sunday night, Rev. Mr. Webster (Methodist) and Rev. Mr. Finch (Baptist) occupied seats on the platform, and assisted in the meeting. Eight recruits were enrolled in this meeting. —On Tramp.

Wetaskiwin.—We have welcomed to our Corps, Captain Chivers. She is in for victory, we know that. Brother Cruthers farewelled for the Training Home recently.

"Don't Talk—Saw Wood."

That is the Way to Get a Glorious Victory, in Connection With the Special Soul-Saving Effort.

In Memory of Promoted Officers.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire Conducts Memorial Service for Mrs. Brigadier Pickering and Staff-Captain Manton—Ten Souls Seek Christ.

THE meeting at the Massey Hall on Sunday night, February 21st, took the form of a Memorial service for our lately promoted comrades—Mrs. Brigadier Pickering and Staff-Captain Manton.

It was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, who was assisted by Mrs. Colonel Mapp, Brigadier and Mrs. Southall, Brigadiers Taylor and Morris, the Territorial Staff Band, and the newly arrived Cadets. As the Colonel entered the Hall, leading a procession of the relatives of the deceased, the whole congregation stood, while the Staff Band played Chopin's funeral march.

Mrs. Colonel Mapp then prayed that the blessing of God might be on the service. After the first song, "We speak of the realms of the blest," prayer was offered by Brigadier Morris, and then the Staff Band Male Choir sang, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought." A portion of Scripture, setting forth the brevity of human life—namely, the 90th Psalm—was then impressively read by Brigadier Taylor. As if to contrast time with eternity, the Staff Band then played a selection in which was heard the rolling of the judgment thunders, intermingled with the triumphant strains of the music of Heaven. The Male Quartette then sang a song descriptive of the passing of the soul over the bar of death into the haven of eternal rest, after which Brigadier Southall gave a short address. In speaking of the horror that is usually inspired by death, and the consequent reluctance of mankind to yield their loved ones to its dread embrace, he referred to a remarkable tomb he had once seen in Westminster Abbey.

It was made of alabaster, and on it was carved a curious group of figures. A horrid skeleton with a dart in its hand was seeking to pierce the heart of a woman, whilst a man was endeavouring to ward off the fatal blow. It typified the anxiety of a husband to save the life of his wife. The Brigadier went on to say that however much we desire to save our loved ones from the grave, we are powerless to do so, for death comes to all. It is robbed of its sting, however, for those who die in the Lord, for they rise to a better life, and in the world beyond, they will be free from temptation, sorrow, pain and care. He concluded by contrasting the inspired words of St. John, "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth," with the bitter wail of a Norwegian poet of the 20th Century, who wrote:—

"It withers, it withers, it withers, it withers,
The world withers, and roses, and women,
My body and all the quivering nerves wither;
And time, it goes, slowly marching past me,
And the hours rush quickly by to dig my grave.
I dare not think, I dare not live, I dare not die."

That beautiful selection entitled, "Songs of Comfort," was then rendered by the Staff Band. It was specially chosen for this occasion, as one of the songs in it was a favourite of the late Staff-Captain Manton's, the refrain particularly pleasing him, "Earth hath no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal."

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire then gave an address on "The Vacant Chair,"

taking as his text 1 Samuel xx. 25. Touching reference was made to the faithful service and triumphant death of the two Officers, in whose memory the service was held. The Colonel also sought to bring comfort to the bereaved relatives, saying that he could well enter into their feelings, as his own mother had recently gone to Heaven. He then appealed to sinners to seek the God whom our departed comrades served. Five hands were raised for prayer, and as Mrs. Brigadier Southall pleaded on their behalf, they came forward to the mercy seat. Then the eldest son of Staff-Captain Manton prayed, and more sinners knelt in contrition at the feet of Jesus.

The meeting did not close until ten souls had found pardon.

TWO HUNDRED SOULS SAVED DURING CAPT. HARGROVE'S STAY.

New Aberdeen, C. B.—Sunday, February 7th, Captain and Mrs. Hargrove said good-bye, after sixteen months' labour here. Since their coming, over two hundred souls have been saved, and eighty Soldiers enrolled. Sunday was the crowning day. The Spirit of God was with us, and six precious souls sought and found God.

All the leading men of the place were present at the farewell, and the Hall was packed to overflowing. We had a wonderful time.

The Mayor of the town wrote to bid our dear Officers good-bye, and testified to the good work done by them.—Tom King.

Barrie is going ahead under the leadership of our worthy Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Hancock. On Wednesday night last, we held a prayer meeting at Brother Walter Longhurst's. The house was filled to overflowing. Mrs. Adjutant Hancock took the meeting.

In spite of the storm on Sunday, February 14th, the Soldiers were very much alive. One comrade gave his testimony in a rhyme of sixteen lines. He is a convert of fourteen months, standing firm.

Pro-
uto, to be Pro-
ville.
mercer, to be Pro-
at Pacific Province.
Martha McElmoyle, to be
Lieutenant at Winnipeg III.
Cadet Lottie Pettigrew, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Winnipeg Hospital.
Cadet Edna M. Phair, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Brockville.
Cadet Agnes Torrance, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Medicine Hat.
Cadet Julia Toth, to be Pro-Lieu-
tenant at Port William.
Cadet Caroline Wellard, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Ottawa I.
Cadet Annie Wilson, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Training Home.
Cadet Esther Austin, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Carleton Place.
Cadet Mary Maves, to be Pro-Lieu-
tenant at Smith's Falls.
Cadet Amelia Olsen, to be Pro-Lieu-
tenant at Sudbury.
Cadet-Sergeant Lorne Murdoch, to
be Pro-Captain at Uxbridge.
Cadet-Sergeant George M. Scott, to
be Pro-Captain at Dunnville.
Cadet-Sergeant Herbert G. Carter,
to be Pro-Captain at Swansea.
Cadet Townsend and Mrs. Arthur,
to be Pro-Captain at Chester.
Cadet William Allen, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Carleton.
Cadet Jas. Henry Beck, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Tillsonberg.
Cadet Henry Jas. Bevan, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Blenheim.
Cadet Cornelius Borgardus, to be
Pro-Lieutenant at Cornwall.
Cadet Charles Clark, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Ridgetown.
Cadet James Cranwell, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Dunnville.
Cadet Lewis Cudmore, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Montreal.
Cadet Matthew Ford, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Omeme.
Cadet Harry Hibbler, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Pembroke.
Cadet Howard Hood, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Bridgetown.
Cadet Wesley Marsland, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Wallaceburg.
Cadet John Moon, to be Pro-Lieu-
tenant at Swansea.
Cadet Andrew Ollson, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Chesley.
Cadet Fred Pearce, to be Pro-Lieu-
tenant at Odessa.
Cadet Joseph Woolcott, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Uxbridge.

Marriage—

Ensign Walter Peacock, out of
Toronto VI, 19301, Immigration
Department, T. H. Q., to Captain
Jennie Chislett, out of North Syd-
ney, 12902, last stationed at
Hamilton III, on February 15th,
1909, at the Temple, by Commis-
sioner Coombs.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

GRACIOUS LETTER FROM THE KING.

His Majesty Expresses Sympathy
with The General in
His Great Work.

(From the British War Cry.)

As we go to press we are informed that in reply to a communication describing something of the work of The Salvation Army amongst the poor and destitute classes of this country, The General has received the following gracious letter which His Majesty the King caused to be sent to International Headquarters, before leaving London this (Monday) morning on his State visit to Berlin.

The King's kindly sympathy with The General, and his practical interest in the Work of The Army, will call forth the gratitude of Salvationists everywhere, as well as their fervent prayers for His Majesty's continued welfare.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE,

February 8, 1909.

"Dear Sir,—I have submitted to the King your letter of the 5th inst., and before His Majesty left London this morning I received his command to forward the enclosed cheque for one hundred guineas, as a donation from His Majesty towards the great work in which you and your Officers are daily engaged, in relieving the necessities of the deserving poor, both in the Metropolis and other parts of the Kingdom.

"The King desires me to say how very glad he was to hear of the improved state of your health, and further, to add His Majesty's sincere hope that you will long be spared to carry on the great work to which you have unceasingly, and with such success, devoted so many years of a long life.

I remain, Dear Sir,
Yours faithfully,

D. M. PROBYN,
(Keeper of His Majesty's General Privy Purse.)

THE GENERAL'S HEALTH.

Improvement Well Maintained.

The General continues well. He has been chiefly engaged during the week on important literary work.

There is continued improvement also in his sight, and all arrangements have now been made for his Scandinavian journey.

Our Leader again desires to thank correspondents from all parts for their kind inquiries and good wishes, and especially for their prayers. He is devoutly thankful to God for his recovery.

Deseronto.—We had Captain Manion, the G. B. M. agent with us for the week-end meetings. On Saturday night he gave his lantern service entitled, "Robin's Promise," or "The Power of Love." The service was very much appreciated.

Progress in Junior Work at Lippincott.

THE COMMISSIONER DEDICATES A SPLENDID
NEW JUNIORS' HALL.

Alderman Vaughan and Mr. Ambrose Kent Speak.

ON Tuesday night, the Commissioner, assisted by the Chief Secretary and a number of the Headquarter's Staff, dedicated to the glory of God and The Salvation of the Young People, the splendid Juniors' Hall, which has been made out of the basement of the Lippincott Citadel. It is a splendid achievement, and is easily the best Hall for Junior Work in the Dominion. A very fitting close to the good work which Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall have accomplished for God at this Corps.

The new Hall contains a large number of class-rooms, most conveniently situated, a main Hall, in which the children will gather for the opening exercises, a library, and other rooms necessary for the carrying on of a very extensive Young People's Work.

A splendid crowd of Soldiers, friends, and young people, assembled for the opening meeting. There being also present, to give the benediction to the enterprise, Alderman Vaughan, and Mr. Ambrose Kent. The latter gentleman, this year completes his jubilee of Sunday School work.

After the opening song, prayer was offered up by Major Creighton, the Young People's Secretary. The Commissioner announced the purpose for which they were met, and in the course of an interesting address, gave a charming glimpse at the history of Lippincott Corps. Said he:—

"I must congratulate myself on having had a great deal to do in making the history of The Salvation Army Corps on Lippincott Street. I well remember that we had on this plot of ground, a Corps which had its home in a church—a rough-cast building that The Army purchased to hold meetings in. I can also remember the day, and a wonderful day we thought it was, when we placed this church on wheels, and carted it away to do duty in some other part of the city, and then started to work to erect the building that now stands on the corner of Lippincott and Ulster Streets. I have not forgotten, either, the wonderful things that were accomplished when we not only established a Corps in this place, but a Training Home as well. The latter occupied the floors above the Auditorium, and truly a marvellous work was carried on for God, both in the Corps and in the Training Garrison.

"Of course, as the work progressed, changes became necessary. The Training work outgrew its conditions, and another system of training was forced upon The Army, thus the present Training College in Sherbourne Street, was erected for the training of Officers.

"But on coming back to this country, I found the work of God still going on here, and in an ever increasing degree, so that the necessity of providing more accommodation for the Young People was rendered an absolute necessity, hence we see the results of our efforts in transforming

this basement into a very useful and commodious hall, for the carrying on of our work amongst the Young People."

At the conclusion of the Commissioner's address, in which he paid a well deserved compliment to all who contributed to the very satisfactory alterations that had been made, he called upon Mr. Alderman Vaughan to address the meeting.

The Alderman is an old friend of The Army's, and made playful allusions to the early days of the Movement, and told stories that were interesting to the young and instructive to adults.

Mr. Ambrose Kent then addressed the Junior Workers, and gave some striking examples of the permanent soul-saving work that is accomplished by workers amongst the children. It was a very interesting and inspiring talk, and should do great good.

The children who attend the Junior meetings were present, and sang, and also went through some drills in a very charming fashion. Major Creighton has also organised a Young People's Orchestra, which rendered a piece in a very pleasing manner. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire sang the appropriate song, "Will there be any stars in my crown."

The Commissioner then called upon the Chief Secretary to speak. Said the Colonel:—

"I am very pleased indeed to be present at the opening of this Hall, for several reasons, but I will mention only two. The first, and by far the most important is, the event is connected with that work of such vast importance—our salvation work amongst the Young People. Secondly, because this happens to be the Corps to which my wife and I belong as Soldiers, and our children are Juniors here, so that they, with other children, will profit by these beautiful arrangements. Then I feel I must put in a word of congratulation to Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall and other comrades. The stay of Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall at this Corps has come to a close, but it must be a source of great joy to them to see the remarkable improvement in this Hall, and may they have their reward by hearing of a great work being carried on in this part of the building. God has used them in this Corps. May their future appointment be crowned with even greater success.

The Colonel gave a highly interesting address, and was followed by another stirring talk from the Commissioner.

The meeting concluded with prayer by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Brigadier Taylor, the Provincial Commander, and the singing of the doxology.

Wallaceburg.—On Monday, 15th, we had with us our worthy D. O., Staff-Captain Crichton. We had a soul-searching time, and had the pleasure of seeing four souls at the mercy seat for pardon.

The Commissioner and the Chief Secretary recently paid a visit to Boston, U. S. A., and looked over the People's Palace, which is generally conceded to be a model of its kind. There is no doubt that our comrades over the border have learned something by their experience of Social Institutions, and Canada is desirous of profiting by that experience, hence the trip to Boston.

Both our leaders were very favourably impressed with both the Social and Spiritual work of The Salvation Army in that city, and are grateful to Colonel and Mrs. Gifford and their assistants for their kindness. The Army puts up a good showing in Boston, and Colonel Gifford, the Provincial Officer, has been kind enough to promise to conduct a Sunday's meetings at the Temple and Massey Hall. We are sure Torontonians will be pleased, as the American visitors we have had, make us desirous of meeting others. We regret to say that Colonel Evans is suffering from nervous prostration, and is at present in a sanitarium.

One of the luminaries in the Dominion Legal Department at Ottawa, recently expressed his astonishment at the completeness of Salvation Army organisation. He has recently been studying the Field Officers' Orders and Regulations, which he declares to be one of the most wonderful books of its kind that he has ever set eyes upon, although for many years past he has mostly read books on law and rules and regulations. Treasure this book, Field Officers, and carry it out. That is the highroad to Salvation Army success.

We are sure that the many comrades and friends of Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, will be sorry to learn that he has just lost his mother, in the Old Land. She was seventy-eight years of age, but fairly robust, and death was quite unexpected, so that the suddenness of the bereavement has come to him and Mrs. Pugmire in the nature of a shock. These comrades have our sympathy.

The Easter Cry is well under way, and promises to be a number of exceptional beauty and interest—judging from the proofs of pictures and letter-press that the Editor has submitted to the Commissioner. The General's eightieth birthday will be fittingly celebrated in it, and comrades should resolve to give this number a splendid circulation. The contents will bless the reader and benefit The Army.

A letter from Brigadier Hargrave, speaks most appreciatively of the work done by Brigadier Roberts at Montreal II. In certain respects his mission has been particularly profitable.

We are glad to say that Brigadier Stewart is steadily improving in health, and that grave danger is now past. Lieut.-Colonel Howell has also successfully undergone the operation we mentioned recently.

The Temple String Band is progressing. Re-inforcements have arrived, in the persons of Brother Ivett and Sister Crossman. On Saturday, February 20th, they gave quite a nice programme of music and song. At the conclusion of the services two souls came to the penitent form.

The Week-End's Despatches.

What a Revival Will Do.

During Sixteen Months Captain and Mrs. Hargrove, of New Aberdeen, Saw Two Hundred Souls at the Mercy Seat, and Enrolled Eighty Soldiers—Look at the Photographs in This Issue.

GO IN FOR A REVIVAL!

REMARKABLE INCREASES AT GUELPH.

Our Divisional Officer, Staff-Captain Hay, accompanied by Envoy and Mrs. McMillan, paid a visit to Guelph last weekend. Saturday night was the occasion of the commissioning of Locals. The meeting was held in the J. S. Hall, which was crowded to its utmost capacity, and a glorious time was realised.

The Staff-Captain, in presenting the commissions, made reference to the healthy condition of the Corps, and the decided progress made during recent months, as the following increases in the Corps statistics will show: fourteen Soldiers, twelve recruits, five Bandsmen, fourteen Senior Locals and three Junior Locals, so that, with the increased number of Locals under the continued leadership of our Officers, Captains Lugger and Pollitt, a glorious future is expected.

Sunday's meetings were very powerful, resulting in three souls for consecration and five for salvation.—James Ryder, C. S.M.

FINDING MERCY IN JESUS.

Summerside, P. E. I.—Captains Snow and Day are still holding the fort. On Sunday, February 6th, we had the joy of seeing one young man ery to God for mercy, and on the following Sunday, a backslider returned. Many are under conviction. Our open-air meetings are well attended, as also our indoor meetings. Last Sunday, two persons held up their hands for our prayers, and we believe ere long they will be seeking God.

Sergeant-Major Muttart has resigned his position, which Brother Dakin has now filled. God bless the new Sergeant-Major!—Ava Wilson.

A MISSIONARY LECTURE.

Bothwell.—On February 3rd, Lieut. Colonel Sharp gave his interesting missionary lecture on Newfoundland, illustrated by two thousand feet of moving pictures, also a number of still views. A nice crowd attended the meeting, and expressed their appreciation of the good work done by The S. A. Captain McGorman assisted with music and song. Since last reporting, two souls have changed masters.

We are getting "spiritual dynamite" here, to bombard the strongholds of hell.—F. H. J.

Things are still on the move at East Toronto. Since the coming of our new Officers, Captain Neff and Lieutenant Horwood, we have been rejoiced at seeing two souls in the fountain. One a young man, the other a man over forty years of age. Neither were ever saved before.

THE FIELD SECRETARY AT DOVERCOURT.

Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin conducted successful meetings at Dovercourt on Sunday, Feb. 21. Before the holiness meeting the Colonel visited and addressed the Directory class. The holiness meeting was a good one, and the Colonel's talk from the words, "Peter followed afar off," was of much real benefit to the splendid crowd which attended. In the afternoon the Colonel had a short meeting with the Young People. Mrs. Gaskin led the Senior meeting, and, previous to the evening service, she spoke to the Young People in their Hall. Staff-Captain Easton assisted at night. The Colonel's address, taken from the words, "The end of all things is at hand," was indeed a powerful one, and at the conclusion of the meeting five souls cried to God for mercy.

A WONDERFUL BREAK.

Thirty-Five Seekers at the Cross.

Peterborough.—On a recent Sunday night, we had a glorious finish to our week-end campaign. Nothing very unusual happened until late in the prayer meeting, when much conviction was felt in the hearts of many sinners and backsliders present. Staff-Captain Walton started that beautiful verse, a line of which runs, "Lord, Thy love at last has conquered." And it did conquer, there and then, for a stream of seekers started right away. Again and again the words were sung, until some thirty-five persons knelt at the Cross for salvation and purity. A God-glorifying sight! We pray that this may be the commencement of a revival.—C. Harrison.

WELCOMES AND FAREWELLS.

Fernie.—We are pleased to report the salvation of two souls on Sunday night, February 14th. Captain Davidson farewells for Craubrook next Sunday, and we expect to welcome Lieutenant Richards to assist Captain Horwood. We have welcomed back Sister Munroe and Brother and Sister Willis, who have been away since the big Fernie fire.

On Sunday night we marched to the depot and bade farewell to Brother Wood, who has gone to the Training Home. We pray that he will win many souls for the kingdom.—S. A. Silvers.

Staff-Captain Hay, the D. O., visited Owen Sound recently, and during his visit seven souls were won for God.

Six recruits have been enrolled as Soldiers, and have nobly taken their stand for right.

Y. P. SECRETARY AND D. O. AT GALT.

Mother Edgerton Cheered.

Major Creighton, the Y. P. Secretary, assisted by Staff-Captain Hay, our Divisional Officer, was at Galt for the week-end, January 30-31. In the Sunday morning holiness meeting, while we were singing, "Lord, in Thy love and Thy power make me strong," a man who has been a backslider over four years, and for whom we have prayed for a long time, returned to God.

At night the Staff-Captain sang, "In that beautiful land," while the Major's subject was "The Compassion of Christ." Two souls sought and found pardon.

On Monday night two young men sought and found Christ. Tuesday night we held a meeting at Mother Edgerton's, conducted by Adjutant Walker; a large crowd was present. Mother Edgerton has been unable to be at the meetings since last August, but still she bears a bright testimony. We closed by singing one of her favourite songs, "Jesus, Lover of my soul." The following week-end Adjutant and Mrs. Walker led on. Six souls in the fountain.—G. S.

FAREWELLS FOR THE GARRISON.

Two Enrollments.

Saskatoon, Sask.—Two of the most faithful and earnest workers of our Corps have left for the Training Home. Brother Lawson was converted in Saskatoon, two years ago. His life proclaims the fact that with him, Christ is first. The loss that he will be to Saskatoon, is incalculable. Brother Peirce (our other contribution) was brought into the "fold" fifteen years ago. Although his career as a S. A. Soldier, is only of about twelve months' duration, he has adapted himself to the methods of The S. A. with wonderful skill and tact.

On Sunday, January 31st, one soul was saved, and on Monday two more came to Christ. Another young man left our Hall unsaved, but terribly convicted. He had a praying mother, he said.

On February 6th we had an enrollment of three recruits, and on Sunday two more became Soldiers. One soul for the week-end, and five for Sunday, February 14th.—A. M.

STAFF-CAPT. HAY AT GODERICH.

Staff-Captain Hay, our worthy D.O., has just paid a visit to Goderich. His meeting was much enjoyed by those who were present. Three comrades have recently taken their stand under the Blood and Fire Flag. Captain Lang and Lieut. Black have farewelled, and Captain Armstrong and Lieut. Burgess have come to take charge.—M. B. E. A.

SHOUTS OF VICTORY.

We are all alive at Exploits. The revival has started. Friday night was a Pentecostal time, which will live long in our memory, when lives were consecrated afresh to God and sinners were liberated from sin. What shouting and dancing there was that night! Converts faces are all aglow.

SAVED AT MIDNIGHT.

The Unexpected "Doctor."

Campbellton, Nfld.—Many souls have been brought back to Jesus recently, and at the lumbering camps our meetings have been blessed. At these camp meetings, many stood to witness for God.

Two souls were reclaimed on Sunday last. The following week we visited the Outposts. Arriving at Lewisport, the news soon spread around that the "Doctor" was in town. But it wasn't the doctor, but The S. A. Captain, the representative of the Great Physician. The day following we reached Scissors Cove. At this place we conducted four meetings, then returned to Lewisport for Sunday night's meetings. Eleven souls consecrated themselves afresh to God.

On Sunday last four persons sought salvation. Others were so convicted that in their own homes they cried to God to save them.

The Officers, after all was over, made their way to a little house, where they prayed with a dear Sister who got blessedly saved.—C. N. C.

SPECIALS AT MAPLE CREEK.

Junior Hall Secured.

We had with us at Maple Creek, for the week-end, Captain and Mrs. Laidlaw, Financial Specials, and on the Wednesday following, Staff-Captain Arnold and Adjutant Tudge, of the Territorial Staff. We feel sure these meetings have been made a blessing to many, and their coming has helped to plant within us, a stronger determination to uphold the Flag.

Finances were good. (Our town is well to the front when called upon.)

We have recently procured a nice little Hall for the Junior Work, and altogether the outlook is very promising for a good work being done here, but we need Officers, and—we are expectant.—J. A. A.

A BERMUDIAN FAREWELL.

Somerset, Bermuda.—Sunday night, 7th February was the farewell of Brother R. McNicol, who has gone to the Training College, Toronto.

The Officers and Soldiers spoke well of our comrade, who has been a faithful Soldier, and while we shall miss him at our Corps, still we rejoice to know he has answered the call to a higher service.

At the close of the farewell meeting one backslider came back to God.

Brother Strothard, who has been to Canada, is with us again.—A. E. Down.

CAPTAIN BUNTON AT PARIS.

We had Captain Bunton at Paris recently. He conducted a salvation meeting on the first night, and gave one the second, his lantern service entitled, "Saved by his Bible." It was very much appreciated by all present. We are pleased to state that Sister Mrs. Vincent, who has been ill for a long time, is now able to be around again. We are holding cottage prayer meetings every Wednesday evening. They are well attended, considering the stormy weather.—M. W.

AN "OLD HAND'S" ADVICE.

Chancellor's First Visit.

Events have taken place rapidly at Regina lately. First of all, we had an address from Brother Gibson, on "Men Who Make Model Husbands," which attracted a good crowd. Some useful pointers were given for prospective and present husbands, and, as the speaker has had considerable experience in Army Work, and is himself the head of a family, the truths went home with all the force of one who knew what he was talking about.

Then we had a commissioning of Local Officers, which also drew a good crowd.

We have had a delightful visit from our new Chancellor, Staff-Captain Arnold; also Adj. Tudge, who won their way into the hearts of Regina comrades and friends. Strange enough, the visit, which took place on the 15th February, occurred on the same day that the son of our Sergeant-Major, Ensign Peacock, took unto himself a wife. Hearty congratulations, Ensign, and may you live many years, to enjoy the state of double blessedness!

A splendid meeting was held, the songs and violin solos of the Chancellor, and earnest address of Adjutant Tudge, leaving a deep impression on the crowd.

More specials are coming. Hallelujah!—E. B.

THE EFFECT OF A NORWEGIAN SOLO.

Sudbury.—We have just welcomed a new Officer, Lieutenant Olsen, from the Training College. The Sunday night's meeting was a glorious one, conducted by Ensign O'Neil. We had a fair audience, and all seemed to be interested in the meeting. Ensign gave an impressive address, which touched the hearts of the sinners, and we were overjoyed by seeing three at the mercy seat, one young woman and two men.

Lieutenant Olsen sang a solo in the Norwegian language, which delighted those of that nationality. A glorious sight followed, as the three rose to their feet and testified to being saved. A friend of the young woman ran out and put her arms around her neck with delight at seeing her comrade joining her in the fight.—Secretary Woodrow.

SIX ENROLLED.

Charlottetown, Nfld. — Lieutenant Dicks visited us on January 29th. Although a very stormy night, the people turned out well, and we enrolled six recruits. One brother returned to God in the prayer meeting, and a sister followed.

On Thursday evening we went to Bingham's Cove and held a cottage prayer meeting. One sister got gloriously saved. Some others got the glory, and we had a Hallelujah time. We have had a new platform put in our Hall.—Lieutenant C. Peach.

A Welcome meeting to Captains Andrew and Pease, who have taken charge of St. John, I., N. B., was held on Thursday evening, February 11th. Major McGilivray presided, assisted by other Officers, who gave the Captains a hearty welcome to the city. Other comrades from the city Corps, also spoke words of welcome.—E. J. F.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S VISIT.

Twelve Souls Within a Week.

New Glasgow.—On Sunday, January 31st, our meetings were led by Ensign Jaynes, our C. O., assisted by the "Bishop of New Glasgow." Although the weather was against us, yet the Bandsmen and Locals and Soldiers came along full of faith and expectancy, for a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit. We were not disappointed. In the holiness meeting one soul came forward for salvation, and at night, after a well-fought battle, the enemy surrendered, and we captured four more, making five for the day.

On Sunday night, February 7th, we rejoiced in seeing seven souls at the mercy seat. On Monday, Brigadier Collier, our new Provincial Secretary, paid us a visit. The Officers and Soldiers from Westville and Stellarton united with us, and we gave the Brigadier a good welcome. After the usual preliminaries, the Brigadier addressed us, speaking from the text in the 1st chapter of Isaiah, "Come, now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord." Conviction penetrated the hearts of many persons, and seven backsliders held up their hands to be prayed for.—A. Bryant, Bandmaster.

A FINNISH CONVERT.

We had hallowed times at Halifax I., throughout Sunday, February 7th. Adjutant Parsons said farewell to the men in the Shelter, after five years spent in this part of the field. In the evening the Songster Brigade made their first appearance. Bandsman Moore, late of Wroxham, England, is the able leader of this additional talent in our Corps. The effort was a grand success, and a glad surprise.

Adjutant Martin read the lesson, and, at the close, one dear Brother returned to God, after years of wandering. Almost at the close another dear man came to the mercy seat. He was a native of Finland, unable to speak English, but, understanding he was a sinner, came with his burden, and God liberated him.

On Sunday night, February 14th, Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen conducted the final farewell meeting of Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons. Many encouraging things were said, as regards to the Adjutant's service, and the Brigadier and his wife paid a beautiful tribute to their work here. Two souls farewelled from sin, making four for the week-end.—J. M. P.

CAPTAIN MILLAR FAREWELLS.

Dartmouth.—On Sunday, February 7th, Captain Millar, who has been in our midst for eight months, farewelled to take up another appointment in the vineyard. Captain Gamble assisted us in our afternoon meeting. Lieutenant Poole then took the lesson, which made a great impression on the hearts of the unconverted.

Captain Millar led on at night. Needless to say, our Captain has been a faithful, hard-working, servant for God while at this place, never missing a meeting inside or out, on his own account, always at the battle's front. He has been a great source of help and blessing to his Soldiers, inspiring them ever onward, to do that which was right. God has rewarded him by saving souls.—Secretary Smith.

THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

Eleven Souls at the Cross.

On Sunday, February 24th, the Dunnville Corps celebrated its first anniversary.

On Thursday the new Officers, Captain Scott and Lieutenant Cranwell arrived and were met at the station by two stalwart Salvation Soldiers, who gave them a hearty welcome to the town, and hurried them off to the open-air. The large I. O. F. Auditorium was nicely filled for the welcome meeting. At the close, one soul found pardon.

The week-end, although stormy, was a good one. Right from knee-drill till the last shot was fired at night, everybody enjoyed themselves. The holiness meeting ended up with a consecration service, in which the Soldiers all gathered round the Flag and gave themselves afresh to God. The night meeting resulted in the salvation of several souls, making eleven for the first week-end.

A BRIGHT OUTLOOK.

The years of hard fighting which we have seen in Kemptville, seem to be changing, and the dark clouds are rolling by, and instead of two or three comrades marching in the open-air, we now turn out from twelve to fifteen strong, headed by a Brass Band of six instruments, whose rapid progress is causing much comment in town.

A banquet and musical time on February 9th, was a record-breaker. Ensign Edwards occupied the chair. The supper was splendid. The programme too, was excellent. Mrs. Van Allen, of Moncton, presided at the piano.—One who was there.

QUITE AN AWAKENING.

Feversham.—Since our present Officer, Captain Price, took charge, the spiritual state of the Corps has greatly improved, and the salvation of some thirty or more souls has been the result. Work, Faith, and Prayer, gives us the victory.

On Sunday, February 7th, we enrolled ten comrades under the Blood and Fire Flag, and had the joy of seeing eight others seek salvation. Hallelujah! I may say we had with us Brother Church, and found him to be a great help.

Good crowds are the order of the day, and much conviction is felt. The Junior Work is very progressive under the leadership of J. S. M.'s Poole and Pidier, who have the salvation of the Juniors at heart.—J. H.

SAVED AT SEVENTY-TWO.

On Sunday, January 30th, much of the presence of God was felt in our meeting. Although no one surrendered then, yet one dear old soul, seventy-two years of age, went from the meeting under conviction; the Spirit of God followed her, and she had to come back again on Tuesday night to our Soldier's meeting, and there got the victory over her seventy-two years' of sin. Now she can dance and rejoice as if she was only in her teens.

On Thursday night another Sister came back to God.—Lieutenant W. Hillier.

Long Pond.—During the week-end, February 5th, seventeen souls knelt at the mercy seat, nine of the number being Juniors. Recent converts are doing well.

WONDERFUL SCENES AT HALIFAX.

Brigadier Roberts impresses the People—Many Souls Seek Salvation.

"In his lecture last evening in The Salvation Army No. 1. Barracks," (says the Halifax "Herald.") "Brigadier Roberts profoundly interested an audience which crowded the Hall in the story of his one month's experience in the Devon county prison.

Dr. J. J. Hunt acted as chairman of the meeting, and on the platform, beside the local Corps Officers, there were the Provincial Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Turner, and Brigadier Morehen.

Brigadier Roberts has wonderful powers as a lecturer. He possesses in large measure the dramatic gift, and as, clad in the clothes which he wore in the prison, he poured forth the story of his experiences, he carried his audience with him by the irresistible magnetism of personality.

It is quite impossible to adequately describe in cold type his graphic story of his own and The Army's experiences and of ultimate triumph."

The Brigadier has seen some wonderful results in his Halifax campaign. He writes:—

"One woman on the Sunday night, said she had resisted God's Spirit for twenty years, but by His grace would do so no longer. A man said that he wished there were 'no eternity,' and afterwards rose up and rushed out of the building, but ten minutes later rushed back, just as quickly, up to the mercy seat and cried for salvation. The next night a man was at the mercy seat under the influence of drink. The following night he brought a friend, who came crying aloud to the mercy seat, and the next night this latest convert brought another. On the Thursday night, when Dr. Hunt, who was the chairman, called upon us to speak, we began by calling upon each of the above converts, who were sitting in different parts of the large audience, to testify, and they all did so readily, happily, clearly and convincingly.

Our friends that night gave over \$28.00, and on our way the next day to Campbellton, we broke our journey at Moncton, for the night, where we had another splendid meeting, and over \$23.00, which greatly cheered the F. O. and others.

Praise God for Halifax! The first meeting we ever held in Halifax, England, God gave us one convert, who is now an Officer, and our first visit to Halifax, N. S., will be equally well remembered.

The friend who came to the mercy seat on Sunday night, brought his sister on Monday. Others went away, rejoicing. But last night was one of the best of meetings in New Brunswick. There was, all through the service, both light and liberty. In the prayer meeting a friend came forward to give himself up to God, and while he was confessing and praying and believing at the mercy seat, his dear wife was doing the same quietly and unknown to us all at the moment in her seat, and later in the evening both testified clearly, definitely, and beautifully. We closed the meeting about ten o'clock, by singing the Doxology several times. Hallelujah!

Fort William has welcomed Lieut. Toth, and in the welcome meeting we had the satisfaction of seeing four souls seeking pardon. We are still believing that our new Hall will be commenced shortly.—A.R.

An Encounter with a Waterspout.

Many Seamen Have Seen Those Awe-Inspiring Phenomena Known as Waterspouts, but Few Have Met with Such a Terrifying Experience as Here Described—The Author is a Well-Known American Nautical Writer Who Has Spent the Greater Part of His Life at Sea.

WE were sixty miles off the coast of Florida. The sun was just rising from the smooth sea upon the Great Bahama Bank to the eastward, and everything looked propitious for a good day's work. We were out for mackerel and king-fish, says a writer in the *Wide World Magazine*, and had left the Fowey Rocks Lighthouse the evening before, sailing all night with a gentle southerly breeze.

"I don't exactly like the looks of the weather," said McCoy, glancing around the sea. It was the hurricane season, and we were a long way off to run in if it came to blow suddenly. The sun had become partly obscured by heavy, greasy-looking clouds, masses of vapour which looked so fat and distended that it seemed a wonder they did not drop into the sea. The glass was steady, however, and as long as it showed no signs of falling we should be timid indeed to run.

A heavy lump of cloud bank hung low over the Stream, and from underneath it a steaming mist began to form, looking like rain. This mist seemed to twist itself into a funnel-shaped mass and grow denser, while the sunlight died away entirely. The cloud now grew more and more perpendicular in shape, outlined sharply against the sky beyond, and it seemed to be sinking nearer and nearer to the surface of the sea. A long, thin, wisp of heavy spray or rain sank lower and lower, and while we looked we saw the sea agitated just beneath it. The water, smooth and hardly streaked with the light breeze, foamed and whitened as though some mighty power was working either above or below the surface. We watched intently, and in a few moments saw the wisp of vapour from above appear to touch the foaming part. As it did so a heavy mist seemed to rise from the sea and meet it. In another moment there was a connection—thin, but violently agitated—between the sea and cloud above. This grew blacker and heavier as the moments went by, until there formed a mighty pillar of apparently solid water, reaching a full thousand feet into the air. It was a waterspout!

We were very close to the phenomenon—so close that we almost forgot our danger in the interest it excited. We could have hardly have been more than a mile distant when the thing first began to form, and now it seemed to be drawing closer and closer.

"Looks like the thing is coming this way," said Mac.

"Better get our canvas in, at any rate," I said, and we sprang to the halyards and began to lower everything.

We had just got the mainsail down, the lighter stuff coming in quickly, when an exclamation from Mac caused me to give the sea more attention. I turned at once—and something seemed to spring into my throat, for there, within fifty fathoms of us, was the monstrous thing, a colossal pillar darkening the sea with its mighty shadow and towering above us into the clouds!

"Close the hatches and get below!" I yelled, and we quickly clapped on the forward scuttle and sprang down the after companion-way closing and fastening the doors as we did so, as though some mighty monster were in pursuit of us. The whole thing terrified us; there was something so dreadful and awe-inspiring in that vast column moving silently over the summer sea.

Springing to the side ports, we screwed them tight and gazed out through the thick glass. The waterspout was moving much faster than we thought; it was so large that its size had deceived us as to its pace.

We heard a slight murmuring, then a constantly deepening whispering, which grew into a low roar.

The wall of the pillar was now close alongside of us. The light faded out, and instantly we felt the vessel being drawn—actually lifted—into the air! There was a wild motion, we were flung about inside the cabin, and at one time I seemed to be standing upon the carlings of the roof. Water poured down through the cracks of the cabin doors, and a great squirt struck me in the face. Mac was calling to me loudly from somewhere in the darkness. Then my head brought up against something which made the stars fly before my eyes. I grabbed hold and hung on for dear life.

During all the time this was taking place, I was indistinctly aware of a

thing almost human, something with a sort of intelligence, had stalked in to us, and hurled us out of the way.

The great spout seemed almost to stand still for a time and held us spellbound, gazing at it with starting eyes. The noise of its rush, which had only been noticeable while either right in it or very close aboard, had now entirely gone. Not a sound came over the intervening breadth of sea between us. The cloud-mass above was black as lead, a deep, almost perfect black, and its under-surface was now smooth as though turned upon a lathe; not a waver, not a break showed in all that towering height. It seemed as though the entire mass was of solid water, moulded smooth, and frozen like a giant icicle. If the pillar was of vapour, it was of such a dense kind as to be almost solid. The foot of the mass spread out a little at the bottom as if the immense weight of the whole structure had crushed the end into an inverted mushroom. The top also spread a little, and did not apparently enter with any angularity into the mass above. That the cloud-mass was vapour, is more than likely, but it was just as solid looking and black as the cylindrical body of the pillar itself.



"It Was a Waterspout!"

peculiar noise, of mighty volume though low, like the rushing of a great wind and washing of the sea. Suddenly, with a careening fling which almost tore my grip loose, the sloop righted herself and a flash of daylight appeared. Mac was lying half-stunned across one of the transoms, and the "Spray" was rolling as though she had taken a great sea abeam. Then she gradually stopped and lay quiet. I raised Mac, and he staggered to his feet, rubbing his head. We waited for a few minutes, and then a streak of sunlight flashed dimly through a side port. Not till then did we venture on deck.

Close alongside of us stood the mighty pillar, but moving away steadily and noiselessly, as though propelled by some unseen motive-power acting through its whole length. We had evidently been directly in its path, and had either been whirled up and lifted bodily into the mass or had been flung aside. The feeling was as though some-

The sea about the foot of the column was torn into foam. It was white as snow, and the tops of the waves seemed to be lashed by some unseen power, which caused them to appear to spurt into the air as if from a sudden heavy blow. The shadow of the monster was dark upon the sea, and the dim half-light caused by the sun, breaking here and there through the heavy vapour, gave the whole scene a most uncanny effect. The surrounding surface was as calm and peaceful as we have ever seen it. Nothing but the gentlest intimation of a swell heaved up from the southward. The barometer had not changed at all, and at no time did it register a rise or fall.

Mac suddenly turned and gazed to the eastward.

"Looks as though there was another coming," he said.

Near the distant Cay a heavy cloud seemed to sink earthward and develop a pointed underbody, but it failed to connect with the sea. We

watched it with concern for a short time, and then looked again at our old enemy. It was nowhere to be seen! Less than half a mile to the northward of us a wisp of cloud hung low over the sea. The water below was still agitated, but the pillar, the mighty column which had evidently struck us, had vanished.

Then, for the first time I surveyed our deck and groaned. Everything except the mast and mainsail had disappeared. The bowsprit had gone, and with it the jib and every stitch of the light canvas we had left outside. The barrels of fish were missing also, and every line that remained trailed overboard. Even the main-sheet hung astern. We had a good fore-stay, and to that piece of wire alone we owed the mast and mainsail. Such a clean sweep I had never seen before.

We gathered up the remains of the jib, which we found overboard, still on the stay, fast to the wreck of the bowsprit. The staysail had been ripped off clean and was entirely

(Continued on page 14.)

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. WINSOR, OF TRITON, NEWFOUNDLAND.

With sorrow we have to report the death of our Sister, Mrs. Eli Winsor, who passed away from earth to heaven on January 20th. Although not a Soldier, she was a regular attendant at the meetings.

When asked by the Captain if all was well, her face lit up, as she pointed with her finger to heaven, meaning that all was well; a few minutes later she passed away to be with Jesus.

On Friday afternoon we gave her an Army funeral, conducted by Captain Howell. A large crowd followed the remains to the grave. We there pledged ourselves to be true and meet our Sister in the Morning.

The following Sunday we held a memorial service, although no one yielded yet we believe the seed sown fell into good ground.

Our Sister was much loved and respected by all. She leaves a husband and four children to mourn their loss. We pray that it may be the means of bringing them to God.

SISTER RACHEL BUTTER, OF PARADISE SOUND.

Death has again visited our Corps and another Soldier, Sister Butter, has gone to her eternal reward.

Although only seventeen years of age, our Sister will be much missed here. She was ready for the summons from on high, and had a perfect trust in God. She left a bright testimony that she was going to dwell with Jesus.

An Army funeral was given our comrade, and was conducted by Lieutenant Coveyduck. On Sunday night, January 30th, the memorial service was held.—H. C. S.

SISTER FRANCIS AND FATHER KING, OF HANT'S HARBOUR.

Our ranks have again been broken by death. Sister Francis and Father King have gone up the shining way to meet their glorious Saviour. Both left a clear testimony that all was well. We pray God to be near and comfort the bereaved ones.—J. A.

SISTER MRS. PALMER, OF BLENHEIM.

Sister Mrs. Palmer went to her reward on February 4th, after a long and trying illness. Our comrade had been a Soldier of the Blenheim Corps for many years, but owing to sickness has not been able lately to take a very prominent part in the War. However, in the sick-room, her life and influence spoke for her Master.

Our comrade was given an Army funeral, which was attended by a large number of people. The service was conducted by Captain McGorman and Mr. Shillington. A very impressive memorial service was conducted on the following Sunday, a large crowd listening to the powerful address from Lieutenant Emmons. Several persons raised their hands in prayer.—H. Bevan, Lieutenant.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

ITALY.

Commissioner Cosandey has been to Rome for conference with the British Ambassador, about the distribution of relief in the distressed districts of Calabria. As a result of this visit, the Ambassador is sending 6,000 more blankets to be distributed through our agency, their value amounting to over £1,400. Our Relief Expedition will thus have dealt with a total of about £4,000 in money and goods. The Ambassador and the various Consuls have expressed the highest appreciation of the work done by our Expedition, and the British Consul at Naples has written a grateful letter to the Foreign Secretary.

INTERNATIONAL HEAD-QUARTERS.

The General met the London Staff Officers of the rank of Brigadier and upwards at tea at the Congress Hall on Wednesday, February 10th. This was the first meeting since his recent operation.

The Publishing Department is about to issue a book of Commissioner Howard's addresses on holiness, under the title of "Standards of Life and Service."

Commissioner Higgins arrived safely in London, on Tuesday, February 9th, after his visit to Kingston, Jamaica. The Commissioner returned via New York, and crossed the Atlantic to Liverpool, in the S.S. "Lauretan'a" in less time than anyone has ever done previously. The vessel made a record passage of four days, twenty hours, twenty minutes.

The Commissioner conducted the Congress for Jamaican Officers in Kingston, and transacted a large amount of business with the Territorial Commander of the West Indies, Lieut.-Colonel Maidment, as also in New York with Commander E. C. Booth, of the United States, and Colonel Mapp and Lieut.-Colonel Howell, of the Canadian Territory.

GERMANY.

Some little time back, a gentleman made a gift to The Army of a house, for the purpose of a Men's Home. The same gentleman has now given 5,000 marks to assist in furnishing the house, which it is expected will be ready for opening in a few weeks.

During the Christmas meetings, a Russian came to the penitent form at Breslau III. Corps. He had great difficulty, and did not seem as if he could grasp salvation. At last he confessed that some years ago he was a servant in a nobleman's castle in Russia, and whilst there, stole his master's silver plate. He was afraid of being found out, so he left Russia, and has, for some years been living under a false name in Germany. His case has been taken up by the Divisional Officer.



New Aberdeen's Talented Songster Brigade.

FINLAND.

As thousands in Helsingfors are out of work during this severe winter, many of the rich people decided to receive poor children at their homes and give them a warm meal every day. The difficulty was to find out the really starving and destitute children, and here the services of The Salvation Army were called in. In a few days, our Slum Officers gave the addresses of more than four hundred children, and arranged for them to go to the different houses where they are to be fed. Other people who cannot receive the children in their homes, are bringing donations to headquarters, and asking us to make arrangements to feed additional needy children.

UNITED STATES.

On Sunday, January 17th, Commander E. C. Booth dedicated the new Citadel at Schenectady; the building has cost \$11,000 and contains Senior and Junior Halls, and an Officers' Quarters of seven rooms.

Colonel Peart, the Chief Secretary, Commissioned seventy Cadets in the Memorial Hall, New York, on January 21st. Six of them were children of Officers. Thirty-nine of the Cadets received diplomas from the First Aid Society of New York, Lieut.-Colonel Margetts having been their instructor.

A friend recently deceased, has left \$1,000 to the Corps in New Orleans.

DENMARK.

Lieut.-Colonel Toft, and Majors Ostby and Wickberg, have recently visited Copenhagen and conducted six days' meetings. The Swedish Staff Songsters also crossed over in order to assist, and gave a musical Festival. They were also invited to visit a very large Home for Old and Poor People. The old folks were greatly cheered and blessed by the sweet singing of the Brigade.

The Town Council of Fredericia has voted Krs. 100 to assist The Salvation Army in feeding the poor.

INDIA.

Lieut.-Colonel Tej Singh (Friedrich) writes that in a village called Hyatnagar, in the Punjab, a large tree under which idols used to be worshipped, has been given to The Salvation Army. The tree will be cut down and the wood used to assist us in erecting a Schoolhouse in that village.

THE ARMY ON THE MARCH.

(Continued from page 3.)

hearts." That awe-inspiring personage to all law-abiding Germans, the Chief of Police himself, made a point of telling the red-jerseyed Soldier of Christ that his minions would do all the law would permit to hinder The Salvation Army. And they did.

They expelled Commissioner Railton, sent General Booth word that

any other Salvationist landing on German shores would be treated in the same hospitable manner, and they hunted for barracks and papers and such terrible weapons as small flags or cheap musical instruments, as they would hunt for anarchists and deadly explosives. But the seed was sprouting. A few poor and humble folk, upon whose barren lives the light had shone which the dangerous strangers from England had tried to kindle, represented the first-fruits of all the toil and labour. Furtively, in cottage kitchens and cellars and sheds, they

met together, those nineteenth century prototypes of the Early Christians, and grudgingly and with many a relapse into harshness and suspicion, the authorities recognised that if the Salvationists had brought the sword, they had used it only against iniquity and sin. And with the sword they had also brought the white banner of peace—peace for this life and a perfect peace for the next.

Thus it has been wherever The Army on its march has invaded a country: opposition and persecution, imprisonment and expulsion have been the last of the Soldiers of the Cross in all but a few cases. But that country has yet to be invaded which shall stop the victorious advance of The Salvation Army, and General Booth himself, at the age of eighty, is still the first among the invaders. In the summer of 1907 he came back in triumph from a long tour of conquest in the Far East. Japan had flung its doors wide to welcome the messenger from the West, bringing a new religion founded on a wider love than that of the ancestor, and everywhere in the land of the Rising Sun the Head of The Salvation Army was received with honours and open arms. It means incessant work and endless tact, this opening up of a new country, and General Booth, by going personally as pioneer, exposed himself as much to the danger of opposition and persecution as his Officers have done in their fearless, unselfish advance abroad. And at an age when other men, at the end of a long life of toil and labour, are content to rest and let younger workers continue what they have begun, he still leads his Army into battle, not only at home, but in battlefields so far away that even to reach them requires a giant's strength, and to hold them, the concentrated mental powers of a great leader.

In working and fighting in this manner, while yet it is day, General Booth adds another to the object lessons he has all through the war set to his people—the lesson of how each warrior should do his duty with The Army on the march.

Why is a canary like a bank? Because it issues notes.



Acting-Commissioner Richards, Visiting Officers, and a Number of St. Helena Salvationists.

OUR
NEW
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

HERMAN and his friend walked rapidly down the street for a short distance, and soon met with a gang of dissolute youths, who had been awaiting their arrival.

"Ah! here's Herman," they said, "now we'll have a jolly evening together."

Just opposite to where they stood was a drinking house, and towards this place they all wended their way. Soon they were all seated at the small tables, smoking, drinking and bandying coarse jests with one another. Herman felt very uneasy, however. He could not help thinking of Getel, and wondering what she would say if she saw him in such a place.

At the same table with Herman were two young fellows whom he had known in Friedburg. One was named Max Willenski, and the other Jacob Lichenstret. They had lured Herman there for a purpose, and now proceeded to divulge their plans.

"Are you doing well in this town, Herman?" asked Jacob.

"Doing well!" said Herman, "I should think not. My last master drove me away from his place penniless, the old rascal, after promising to teach me the printing trade, too. I'll pay him out for it some day."

"And what have you been doing since?" asked Jacob.

"None of your business," said Herman, testily, for, as we have said before, he had a very quick temper, and took offence at trifles. He also wanted to evade the questioning of his friends, for he felt ashamed to tell them that he was living on charity.

"Oh, come now, don't snap a fellow's head off," said Jacob. "I don't want to pry into your affairs, but I thought if you were looking for a job I might be able to help you."

"Well, how can you help me?" said Herman surlily.

"Come, drink up, and have another one, Herman," said Jacob, "and then I'll tell you my plan."

The cordiality of his friend and the hopes of getting work, as well as the stimulating spirits he was drinking, made Herman speedily recover from his ill-humour, and he was just in the right mood to listen to any proposals from his friends by the time he had swallowed his second glass.

"Now, look," said Jacob, "you are living with Herr Osterman, aren't you?"

"Yes," replied Herman.

"Well, he has a son in Breslau, who is doing well, and I am sure he would give us three some good work if we could only get there. Now, we're spending the last groschen we have in the world on this whiskey, and we want you to help us out of a fix as well as helping yourself."

"Why, what can I do?" said Herman.

"Well, first of all, you must persuade Getel Osterman to write to her brother and ask him to take you on. That will be a great point gained. Then you must ask her for some money—for yourself, of course—to enable you to get to Breslau."

"I don't like to do it," said Herman, "but anything is better than loafing around here."

"Will you do it, then?" said Jacob.

"Yes," said Herman, "I'll do it."

"That's settled, then," said Jacob, "you must be sure and meet Max and I just outside the town gate at noon tomorrow, and we'll tramp merrily away to Breslau on the Oder, to make our fortunes. Now go home while you are sober, and talk things over with Getel."

Poor, simple Herman was quite enchanted with the scheme propounded by his friend Jacob, and thought that now he saw his way clear to prosperity.

He quickly made his way home,

therefore, and was in such high spirits when he arrived, that Getel looked rather sharply at him.

"Come in here, Herman," she said, pulling him into the parlor, "I want to talk to you."

"And I want to talk to you, Getel," said Herman, "I have had the greatest luck, and will soon be rich enough to marry you. Then we will have a fine house and horses and servants, and will be great people, and—"

"Not so fast, Herman," said Getel, laughing at his eagerness, "Remember, that you have not got on the first rung of the ladder yet."

"Ah! but you are mistaken, I am already half way up," said Herman.

"In imagination," said the practical Getel.

"Ah! you laugh at me," said Herman, "but wait, listen to what I have to say."

Getel now began to think that some great stroke of fortune had come to Herman, and she was all expectancy.

"Getel, you have a brother in Breslau," said Herman.

"Yes," she replied, "he owns a large distillery."

you work." Getel began to sob quietly; her dream was over; Herman had lied to her, and he was a whisky drinker; he might become a drunkard. She thought that the only way to save him was to send him away from the men who had tempted him. Poor Getel, she little thought that those very men would be waiting for Herman on the morrow, outside the town gate.

It was not hard, therefore, to get his second request granted, in fact, Getel had anticipated it, and on the morrow she pressed twenty-six thaler (about eighteen dollars) into his hand, which represented the scanty savings of years of honest toil.

She had also got her father to obtain the necessary papers from the town authorities, duly signed, to certify that Herman was a bona fide workman, on the lookout for employment. Armed with this precious document, therefore, and with his thalers in his coat pocket, Herman set out next day on his long journey.

"Go, Herman, and the God of our fathers protect you," said Getel, as she bade him farewell. She tried to be brave, but the tears came to her

three went on to Breslau, which they entered as the shades of night were falling.

"No good going to see Osterman to-night," said Jacob, "We'll find a place to sleep, and go to see him tomorrow."

Guided by Jacob, they made their way to a low looking house, which bore the title of "The Traveller's Rest." Entering it, they called for drinks, and as the evening wore on, Herman found his remaining thalers steadily going, for they were soon joined by others, and he was obliged to treat all round. At last the fiery spirits overcame him, and he sank down in a deep sleep under the table.

When he awoke, he found himself lying on some straw, in a dirty old bunk. It was broad daylight, and he jumped up in haste to put on his clothes, and go out to find employment. To his great surprise, only a few dirty rags lay beside his bunk.

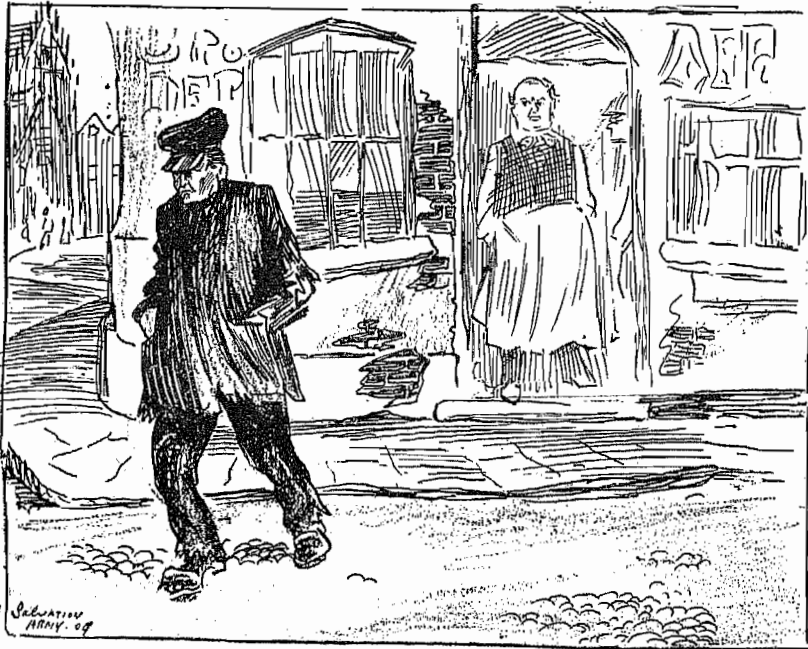
He rushed out of the room and called for the proprietor of the place. A big burly German appeared.

"What are you making that noise about?" he growled out.

"My clothes, my good clothes. Where are they gone?" cried poor Herman.

"What do I know about your clothes," said the man. "If you kick up such a row as that I will send for the police and have you put in jail."

Herman felt frightened at this threat, and creeping back to his bunk, he put on the old rags and the tattered hat and the broken boots that he found there, and came to the conclusion that he had been the victim of a cruel robbery. His professed friends had completely vanished. Feeling sick at heart, lonely, and ashamed, Herman went out into the street. What to do he did not know. He could not go to Herr Osterman in this sad plight, and he was too ashamed to return to Getel and confess his terrible failure, so he resolved to tramp the country, as he had done once before, and see what good fortune would come his way. And many miles away Getel was fondly dreaming that he had at last made a good start in life, and that she would soon hear good news from him. (To be continued.)



"Lonely and Ashamed Herman Went Out Into the Street."

"Well, I want you to write him and recommend me as a good workman."

"Then you would have to leave me," sighed Getel.

"But, Getel, what is the use of staying here, when I have no work to do?" said Herman. "Your mother treats me like a dog, and I am sick of it. Don't you see that it would be best for me to go where I could get work and get a nice home ready for us?"

"Well, I suppose it would be best," said Getel, "but I would rather you stayed here and got work."

"Ah, Getel, do not refuse me this chance of getting on in life, write to your brother, I am sure he would give me a good job, if you asked him to."

Herman had advanced close to Getel whilst making this speech, and he now put his arm around her waist and attempted to kiss her. As his breath fanned her cheek, the girl suddenly turned pale and wrenched herself away from his embrace.

"Herman," she said solemnly, "have you been drinking?"

"I had one or two glasses, Getel," he said.

"Then you told me a lie before you went out," she said.

Herman hung his head for shame.

"Oh, Herman, I didn't think you would do that," she said reproachfully, "and I never thought you drank whisky. Oh, you must go away now. Get out of the clutches of those bad men, they are going to ruin you. Yes, Herman, you must go to my brother in Breslau, I am sure he will give

eyes as she watched him go off down the street. She little thought that she would never see him on this earth again, or her grief would have been worse than it was.

It was in the year 1869 that these events happened, and it was just six weeks before Christmas that Herman set out for Breslau to make his fortune.

Outside the town gate he met Jacob and Max, and all three journeyed on together. They made it plain to him that he was to pay all their expenses along the road, now that he had a little money, assuring him that they would always remember his generosity, and repay him when they were better off.

"How much did she give you?" asked Jacob.

"Twenty-six thaler," answered, unsuspecting Herman.

Jacob's eyes flashed with a covetous look, and he quietly nudged Max. Nothing more was said about the matter, however, until they neared Breslau. Then Jacob suggested that Herman should divide up the money he had left—24 thaler—between the three of them, so that they might be able to pay for their own lodging and food.

"You know that you wouldn't have got the money at all," he said, "unless we had suggested the plan to you, so you really owe it to us. We'll pay you back, Herman, when we get work."

So Herman handed them eight thalers apiece in good faith, and the

An Encounter with a Waterspout.

(Continued from page 12.)

missing, so we bent the jib upon the fore-stay, and hoisted the wreck of the bowsprit on deck. Then the mainsail was hoisted again, and shortly afterwards a breeze set in from the south-east. We headed away across the Stream for the Fowey Rocks Lighthouse, and were glad to raise its welcome gleam by midnight. Then we ran in behind the end of the reef and made our way to Miami for repairs.

McCoy insisted that the "Spray" was at one time keel-up in the air, with her mast under the sea. I only know that it appeared so to me, and I distinctly remember putting my feet upon the cabin's carlings near the hatchway. It was absolutely pitch-dark below while we were in the whirlpool, or whatever it was, and we certainly seemed to be flying through the air. Neither of us could be certain of the spiral motion which is said to be characteristic of the waterspout, and even while we were close upon the monster I failed to note anything like a whirlwind. The almost absolute silence and mighty power seemed to come from some other cause, or, at least, not wind entirely, for there was no noticeable wind at any time. Neither was there any spiral motion or twisting of the mass as though whirling; although, of course, it might have been whirling so fast as to make the motion indiscernible.

Tailoring Opportunities.

A Suit well worth \$18.00 for \$16.00.

Pants well worth \$6.00 for \$4.25.

WHY THIS REDUCTION?

Simply this—Stock taking time is approaching, and we find our stock of Serges larger than we wish, and are, therefore, anxious to reduce the same. The Serges are of our own importation, fast dye, and reliable goods. Our workmanship cannot be beat. Write for sample and measurement form to-day. Don't delay. We anticipate a quick disposal of this line. The following unsolicited testimonials bespeak general satisfaction:—

Bracebridge, Ont., January 22, 1909.

The Trade Secretary, Toronto:

Dear Brigadier,—The suit of uniform received quite safe. Am very pleased with it, the fit being quite good. Many thanks for the prompt way in which the order was filled.

I remain, yours in the war,

Hedley V. Jones, Captain.

Montreal, January 23, 1909.

Staff-Captain Turpin, Toronto:

Dear Staff-Captain,—I received my overcoat to-day. Thanks very much for pushing it out so soon. I am delighted with it, both for material and fitting. Enclosed please find remittance for the same.

I am, sincerely yours,

J. Harbour, Captain.

BAND UNIFORMS A SPECIALTY.

J. S. Prizes and Library Books.

An excellent selection of above in stock. We advise intending purchasers obtaining Catalogues to forward their requirements at an early date. The following testimonials will bespeak the general satisfaction of our patrons:

Kenora, January 26, 1909.

Brigadier Scott Potter:

Dear Brigadier,—The books to hand (Junior Prizes). Many thanks for the same. They are fine. The Juniors are delighted, and so am I, for we have a fine library, and I feared we might get the same works for the prizes, or some we had other years, but all were put in the right hands.

The cards and mottoes were fine.

Again thanking you for your prompt attention, and trusting to send for many more.

Yours truly,

A lover of the J. S. work,

Mrs. Adjutant Hanna.

Montreal, January 25, 1909.

Brigadier Potter, Toronto:

My Dear Brigadier,—Our order of prize books came to hand last Saturday, and I can safely say that I have never received a lot of books that have given such general satisfaction, and it will be with real pride in them that I expect to see Mrs.

Brigadier Hargrave present them to the young people on Thursday next. The prices are a marvel to us all. We cannot see how you can sell them to us at the prices you charged for them.

Thank you for sending us a supply of labels. This is a long felt need supplied, for the labels are Army, and are so much better than hand-writing. God bless you!

Yours in Him,

A. Goodwin, Staff-Captain.

Ottawa, December 25, 1908.

Brigadier Scott Potter, Toronto:

Dear Secretary,—Just a few lines to say books arrived o.k. I am greatly delighted with them, and in looking through them I am certain they contain just the kind of reading matter that will interest as well as be profitable for all young people.

Thanking you very much for helping me through this difficulty, and wishing you the compliments of the season,

I remain, yours sincerely,

Albert J. French, J. S. S.-M.

Silent Witnesses.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS AND MOTTOES.

A Large and Varied Assortment.

Beautiful and Unique Designs.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.

The Trade Secretary, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune.—I am coming to the cross, B.B. 81.

1 Come, Thou burning Spirit, come!
Lo, we stretch our hands to Thee!
From the Father and the Son
Let us now Thy glory see.

On the altar now we lay
Soul and body, mind and will
All the evil passions slay,
Come and every corner fill.

Now by faith the gift I claim,
Bought for me by blood divine,
Through the all-prevailing Name,
All the promises are mine.

Tunes.—I'd choose to be a Soldier, 98;
Ellacombe, 30; Song Book, No. 439.

2 I'm set apart for Jesus, to be a
king and priest,
His life in me increases, upon His
love I feast;
From evil separated, made holy by
His blood,
My all is consecrated unto the living
God.

I'm set apart for Jesus, His goodness
I have seen,
He makes my heart His altar, He
keeps His temple clean;
Our union none can sever, together
every hour,
His life is mine for ever, with resur-
rection power.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—On, no surrender, B. J. 135,
Bb and C; Song Book, No. 531.

3 Hark! hark! what the call
To the worst of sinners?
Oh, say, will you ever
Each lost to the world,
For the battle's drum
Each leader his forces with cheer,
Out of hell, breathing woe,
To the high and to the low,
Comes the desperate destroyer of all,
Whilst the great God comes in His
love
To send to the worst mercy's call.

Chorus.

On, on, on, on, no surrender,
On, on, on, on, what can hinder?
We'll all fight, never to yield again,
Till the King shall reign.

We of friends are bereft
On the right and on the left,
Who fall 'neath the tempter's power;
With drink and with smiles
Satan millions beguiles,
And drags them to Hell every hour.
Oh, for God and for right,
With your heart and with your
might,
Men and women, go forth to the fray!
For the great God comes from above
To lead us along the way.

Tunes.—What a Friend, 161; Life's
Morn, 172.

4 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

'Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our Refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Salvation.

Tune.—Are you coming home to-
night? B. J., 367.

5 Are you coming home, ye wand-
erers,
Whom Jesus died to win—
All footsore, lame and weary,

Your garments stained with sin?
Will you seek the blood of Jesus
To wash your garments white?
Will you trust His precious promise—
Are you coming home to-night?

Chorus.

Are you coming home to-night?
Are you coming home ye lost ones?
Behold your Lord doth wait!
Come, then, no longer linger,
Come, ere it be too late!
Will you come, and let Him save you?
Oh, trust His love and might!
Will you come while He is calling?
Are you coming home to-night?

Tunes.—Darwell's 77, D and F; Maj-
esty, 78; Song Book, No. 324.

6 Let earth and heaven agree,
Angels and men be joined,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of mankind;
To adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bless the sound of Jesus' name.

Jesus—transporting sound!
The joy of earth and Heaven;
No other help is found,
No other name is given,
By which we can salvation have,
But Jesus came the world to save.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Thos. B. Coombs, 30 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they can give any information about persons missing.

First Insertion.

5391. FERN, NATHANIEL. Age 35; height 5ft., 3in.; dark hair, dark eyes and dark complexion; English. Was an assistant in a bookshop. Left England for Canada in 1906.

7066. CALLADINE, WILLIE JOHN. Age 35; height 5ft., 11in.; weight about 160 pounds; complexion fair. Has been all through the West. Last time heard of eight years ago, and was then in Seattle; previous to that he had been in Hartline, Wash. and Grand Forks, B. C. Any information concerning him will be gratefully received by his mother. (See photograph.)



[7066. W. J. Calladine. 7115. William Murray.]

7115. MURRAY, WILLIAM. Age 27; complexion rather dark; dark brown hair, height about 5ft., 6½in.; upholsterer by trade. Left England on July 28th, 1905 for Toronto, Canada. He worked the first winter in an hotel in Ontario, then he worked for a steamship Company in Toronto, for the summers of 1906 and 1907. Last heard of in Toronto. Mother anxious. (See photograph.)

7114. KIDD, WILLIAM JOHN. Height 5ft.; blue eyes; dark hair. Last heard of in Boston about 19 years ago. Sister anxious. American. Cry please copy.

7121. BENEDICT, FREDERICK. Age 37; height 5ft., 8in.; fair complexion. When last heard from was at Umtali, Rhodesia, one year ago last June. Mother anxious.

Second Insertion.

6282. BAGSHAW, FRANK. Not heard from for nearly two years. His address was then Greenwood. Mother Lode Mine, B. C. Age 34; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; a miner. Mother and sister anxious.

628. KEARNS, H. G. (Alias Salas-

bury.) Missing about nine months, and was last known to be in Simcoe, Ont. Age 27; height 5ft., 6in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; labourer. Has his wife's photo and word "Sis" tattooed on one arm.

7072. MITCHELL, SAMUEL. Was working at Winnipeg, two, and a-half years ago. Last heard of in Washington, D. C. Aged father very anxious for news.

5711. DAY, WALTER. Aged 31; about five feet in height; fair complexion; light eyes. Came to Canada eight years ago to learn farming. Last known address was P. O. Campbell Cross, Ont.

7170. CLARK, ALEXANDER. Supposed to be in Medford, Oregon, in January, 1908. News urgently wanted.

7111. PERRY, R. S. Age 52; height about 5ft., 9in.; complexion dark; railroad operator. Missing ten years, and was then in Dawson City on his way to the Klondyke. Aged mother anxious. Left home twelve years ago.

7101. McLEAN, NORMAN (Alias Anderson.) Age 30; height 5ft., 8 or 9in.; light brown hair; grey eyes; sallow complexion; birth mark on left arm; scar of wound on right. Bank clerk. Missing since August 13th, 1908.

7112. JONES, EVAN. Born in parish of Mnavon, county of Montgomery, North Wales. Left New Mills, to go to South Wales. Came to Wilkesbarrie, Pen., U. S. A., about 1883. Last heard from there in 1885. He was a widower and had two daughters (Lizzie and Mary) and one son, Joseph. News wanted.

6750. SMITH, WILLIAM. Age 40; dark complexion; height 5ft., 9in.; blind in one eye; missing ten years. May have gone farming in U. S. A. and. Wife enquires.

7557. SMITH, WALTER. Left England for Canada in 1888 in care of Dr. Barnado. Last heard of in Omece, Ont., in 1893: Eldest brother enquires.

COUNSEL AND ADVICE.

Young men and women in need of counsel and advice on matters affecting either their personal experience, their work, their health, or their companionship, are invited to communicate with me at the following address, when I shall be glad to render them any help I can. All such communications will be treated as strictly confidential.

Please write the name and address distinctly, giving Christian and surname. Mark your envelope, "Young People's Counsellor."

Major C. W. Creighton,
Young People's Secretary,
James and Albert Streets Toronto.

CAPTAIN McGRATH,

The Territorial Bandmaster,
will visit

Vancouver—March 8th to 30th.
Victoria—April 3rd to 20th.
Fernie—April 24th, to May 4th.
Nelson—May 6th, to 17th.
Lethbridge—May 20th, to June 1st.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Bunton—West Ont. Prov.—
Thedford, March 6-8; Forest, March 9, 10; Petrolia, March 11, 12.

Captain Backus, Eastern Prov.—
Digby, March 8-11; St. John, March 12-14; St. John III, March 16; St. John V, March 17; St. John I, March 18; Carleton, March 23; Fairville, March 24th.

Captain Gilkinson, Eastern Province—
Newcastle, March 6, 7; Campbellton, March 8-10; Chatham, March 11-14; Sussex, March 15.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—
Sherbrooke, March 6-8; Montreal, March 9, 10; Montreal V, March 11; Montreal IV, March 15-17; Montreal I, March 18.

Captain Lloyd, West Ont. Prov.—
Barrie, March 6-8; Orillia, March 9, 10; Gravenhurst, March 11, 12; Bracebridge, March 13, 14.

THE MASSEY HALL

During the Winter a Series of
Striking Sunday Night Special
Meetings will be held in this Hall.

SUNDAY, MARCH 7.—Temperance Night,
Conducted by the Chief Secretary,
Colonel Mapp, assisted by T. H. Q. Staff.

This will be a very special time.
The Territorial Headquarter's Staff
Band, and an array of talent and
celebrities will support the Colonel.

SUNDAY, MARCH 14.—Brigadier Roberts,
from London, England.

Topic:

"The Great Welsh Revival and What
I Heard Evan Roberts Say."

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. GASKIN

CHATHAM—Saturday, Sunday and
Monday, March 6, 7, and 8.

BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS

Who has been an Officer over Thirty
years, from International Head-
quarters, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS

Cobourg—Wednesday, March 3rd,
to March 8th.

Pippincott Street—March 10th to
March 14th.

Montreal IV.—March 20th to 23rd.

St. John—March 25th, Farewell to
Canada.

BRIGADIER ADBY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meet-
ings as follows:—

BRANDON—Wednesday, February
24th, to Monday, March 1st.

REGINA—Wednesday, March 3rd, to
Monday, March 8th.

SASKATOON—Wednesday, March
10th, to Monday, March 15th.

PRINCE ALBERT—Wednesday,
March 17th, to Monday, March 22nd.

MEDICINE HAT—Wednesday, March
24th to Monday, March 29th.

CALGARY—Wednesday, March 31st
to Monday, April 5th.

LETHBRIDGE—Wednesday, April
7th, to Monday, April 12th.

MAJOR AND MRS T. PLANT.

From International Headquarters,
London, England; Musical Won-
ders, world-wide travellers, Song-
sters and Instrumentalists, will
visit the following Corps, conduc-
ing a unique Musical Demonstra-
tion entitled, "Round the World in
a Chariot of Music and Song:—"

Ottawa—Saturday and Sunday, March
20th and 21st.

Montreal—Monday, March 22nd.

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

Midland—Saturday, February 27th, to
Tuesday, March, 9th.

Guelph—March 17th to 23rd.

Stratford—March 27th to April 6th.

London II.—April 10th, to 20th.

St. Thomas—April 24th, to May 4th.

Essex—May 8th, to 18th.

Chatham—May 22nd, to June 1st.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

THE REVIVAL AND MUSICAL TRIO

Under the Leadership of Adjutant
Habbirk, will visit.

Goderich—March 6th and 7th.

Seaford—March 8th and 9th.

Clinton—March 10th and 11th.

Wingham—March 12th to 14th.

Listowel—March 15th and 16th.